



NO. 3
DEC.
00024
73/CDC

ALL NEW

The FLINTSTONES STARRING



DINO

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



00024

in...

SHHH, MUGGSY.....
DON'T WAKE THEM
UP!

HEY! THERE'S SOME
KIND OF WEIRD
CRITTER ON THE
FLOOR!

DINO

D-5491

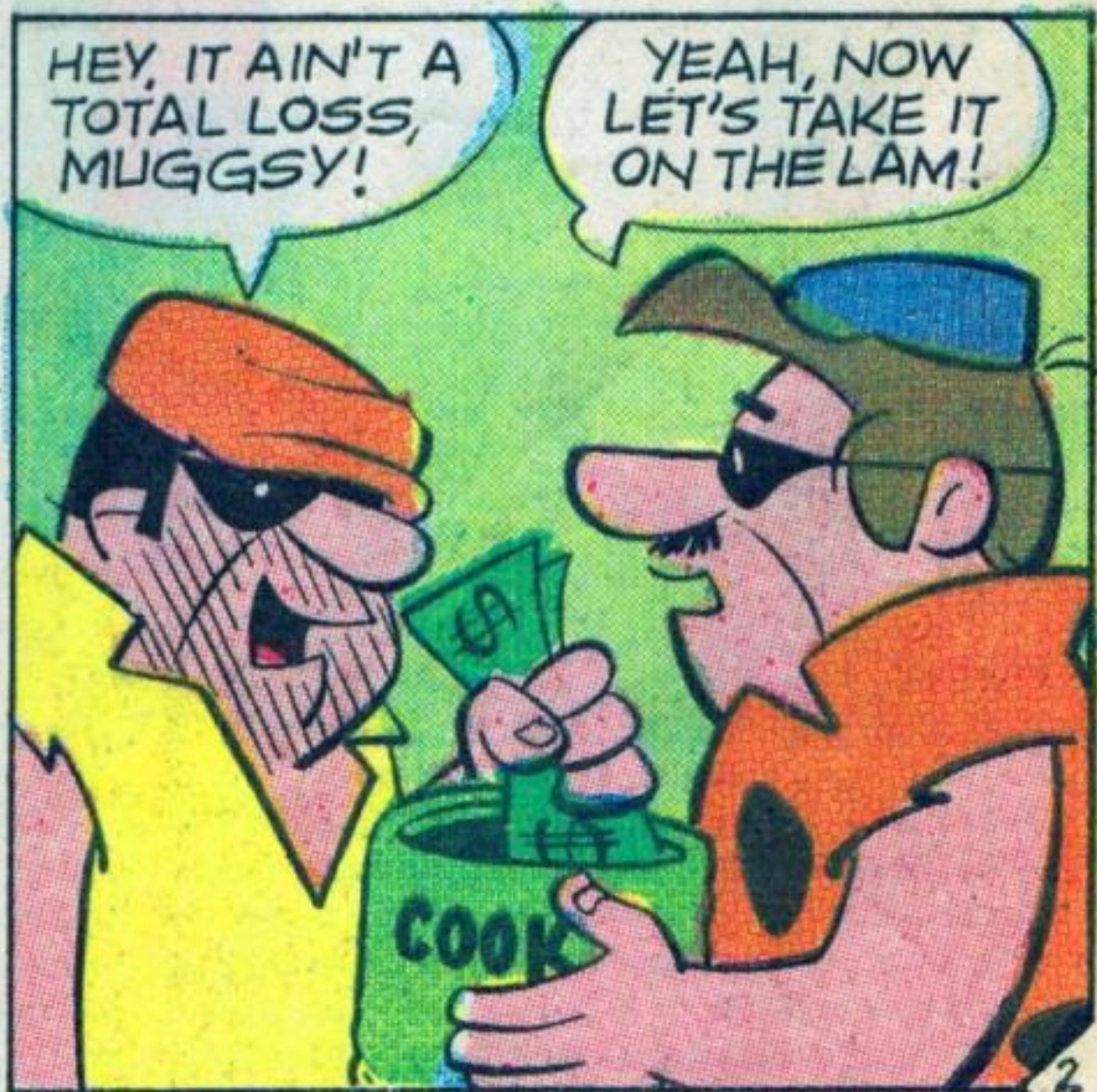
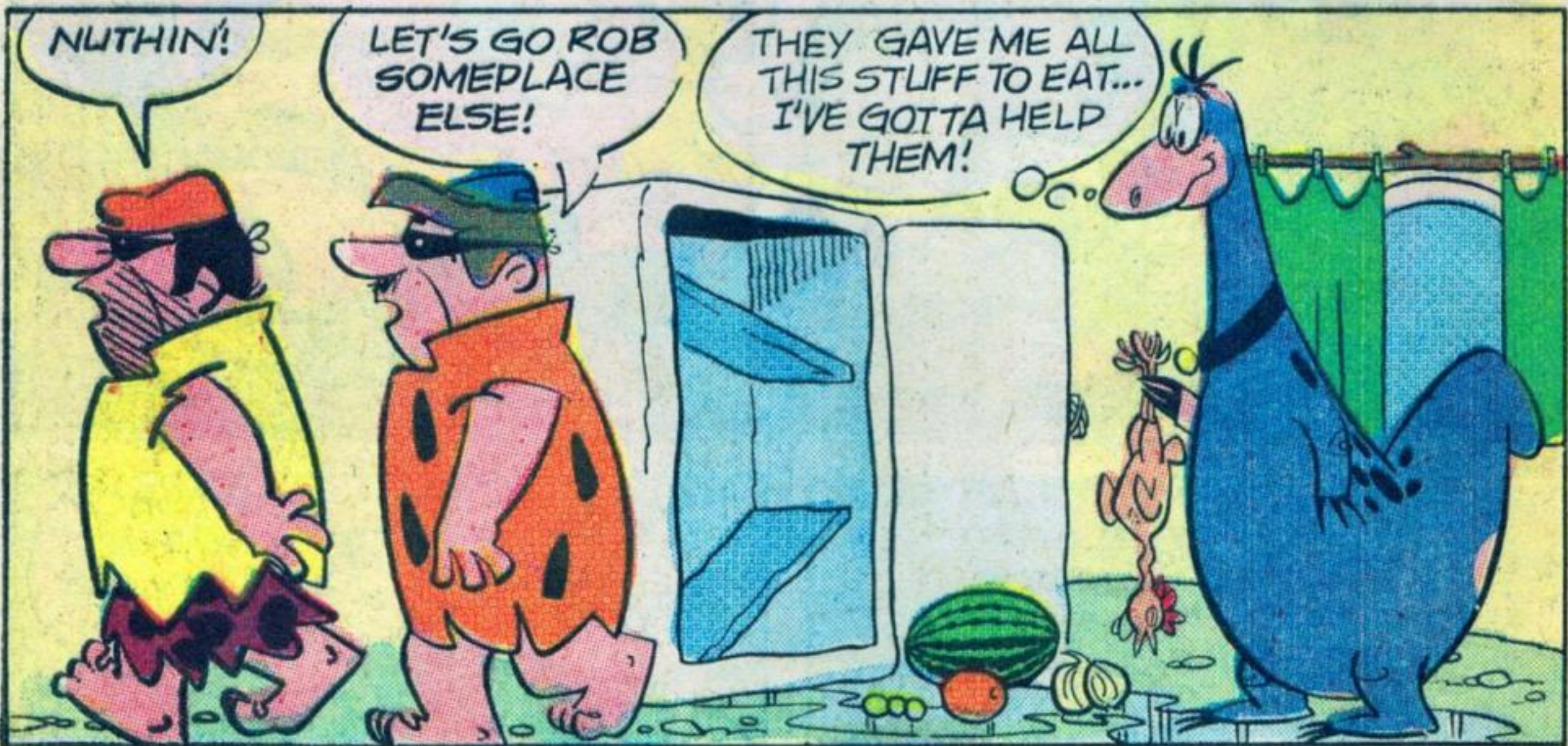
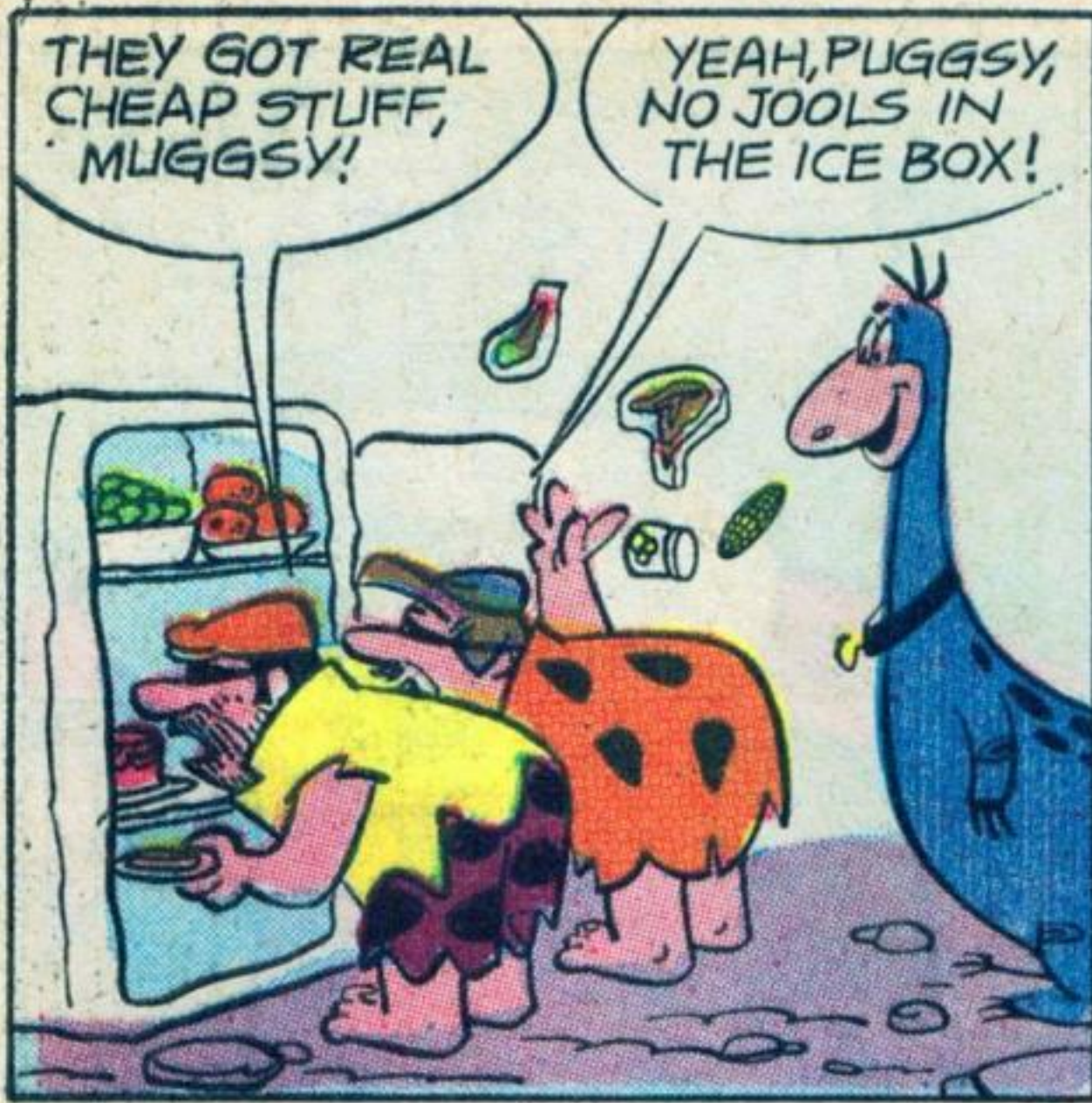
WEIRD CRITTER?
SOME OTHER
ANIMAL MUST
HAVE GOTTEN IN!

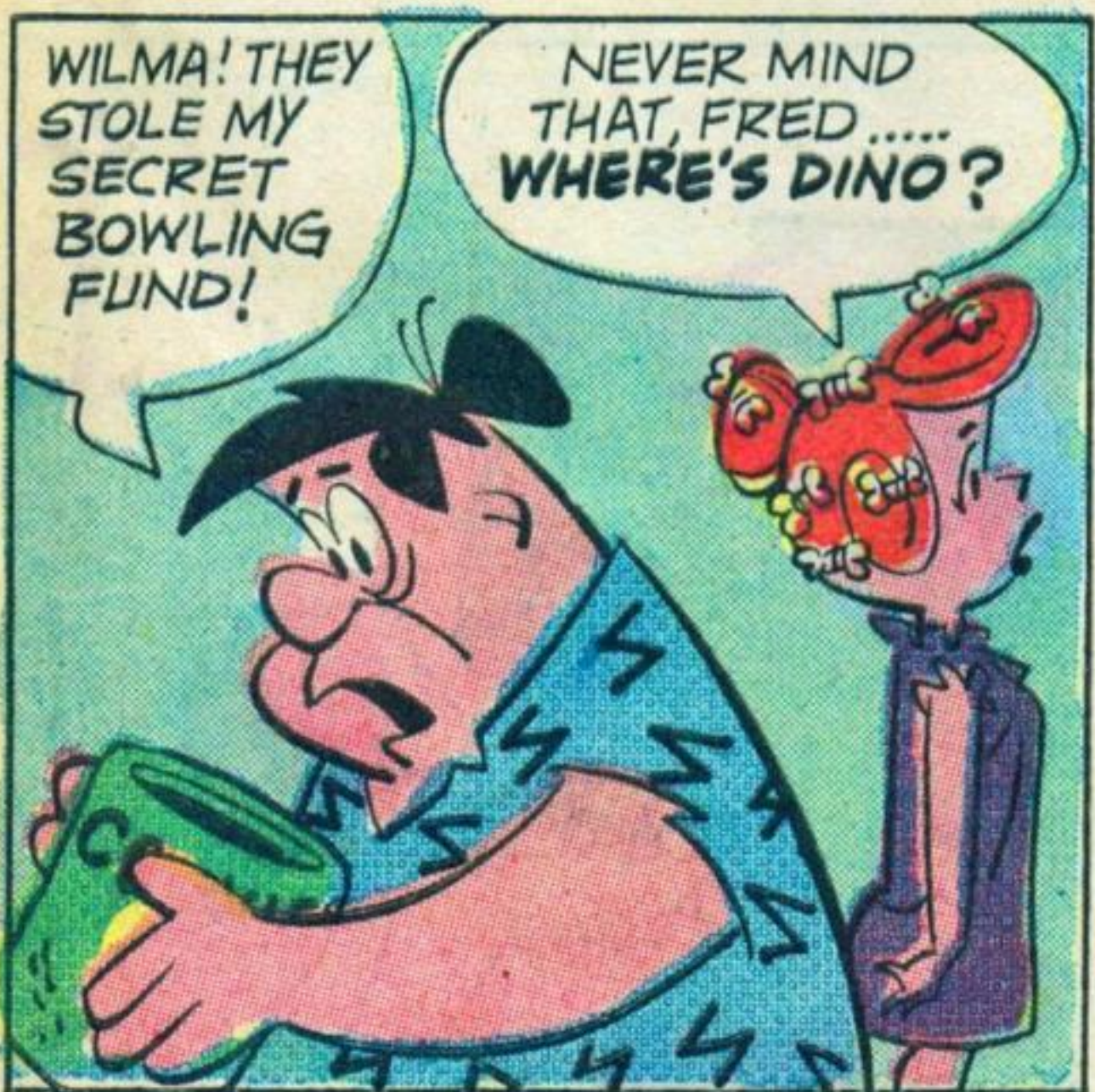
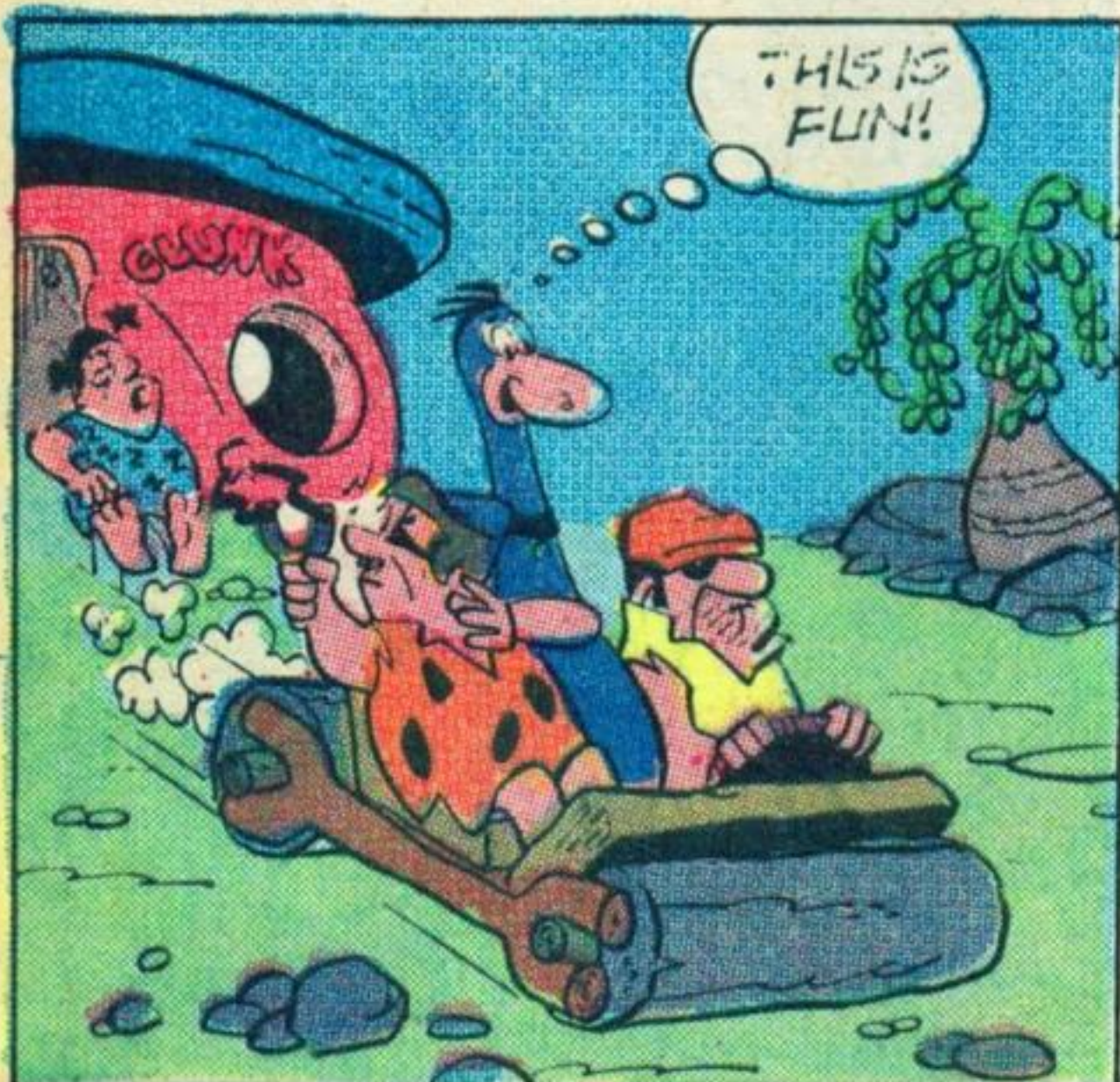
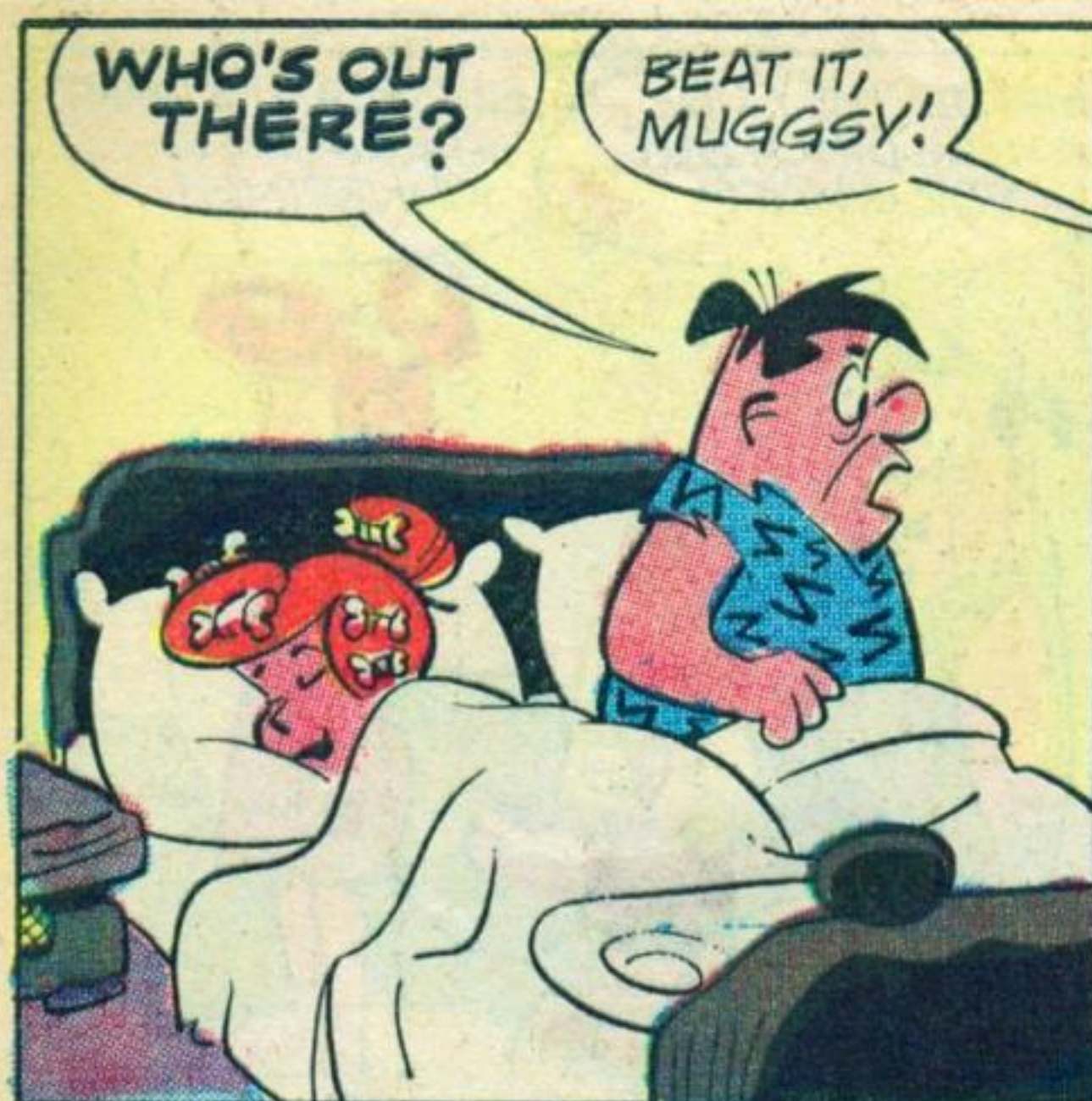
I WONDER WHERE THEY KEEP THE LOOT?

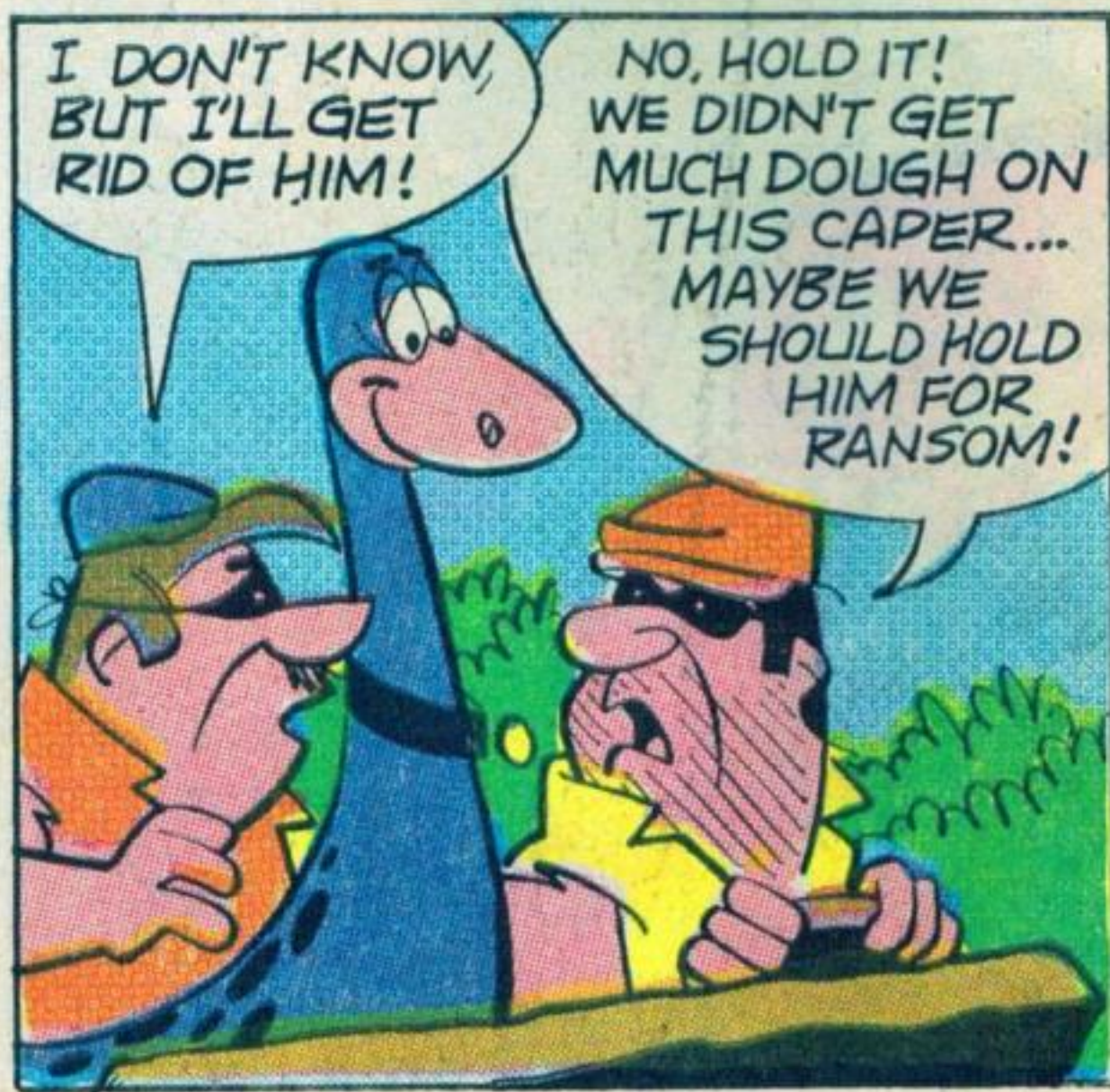
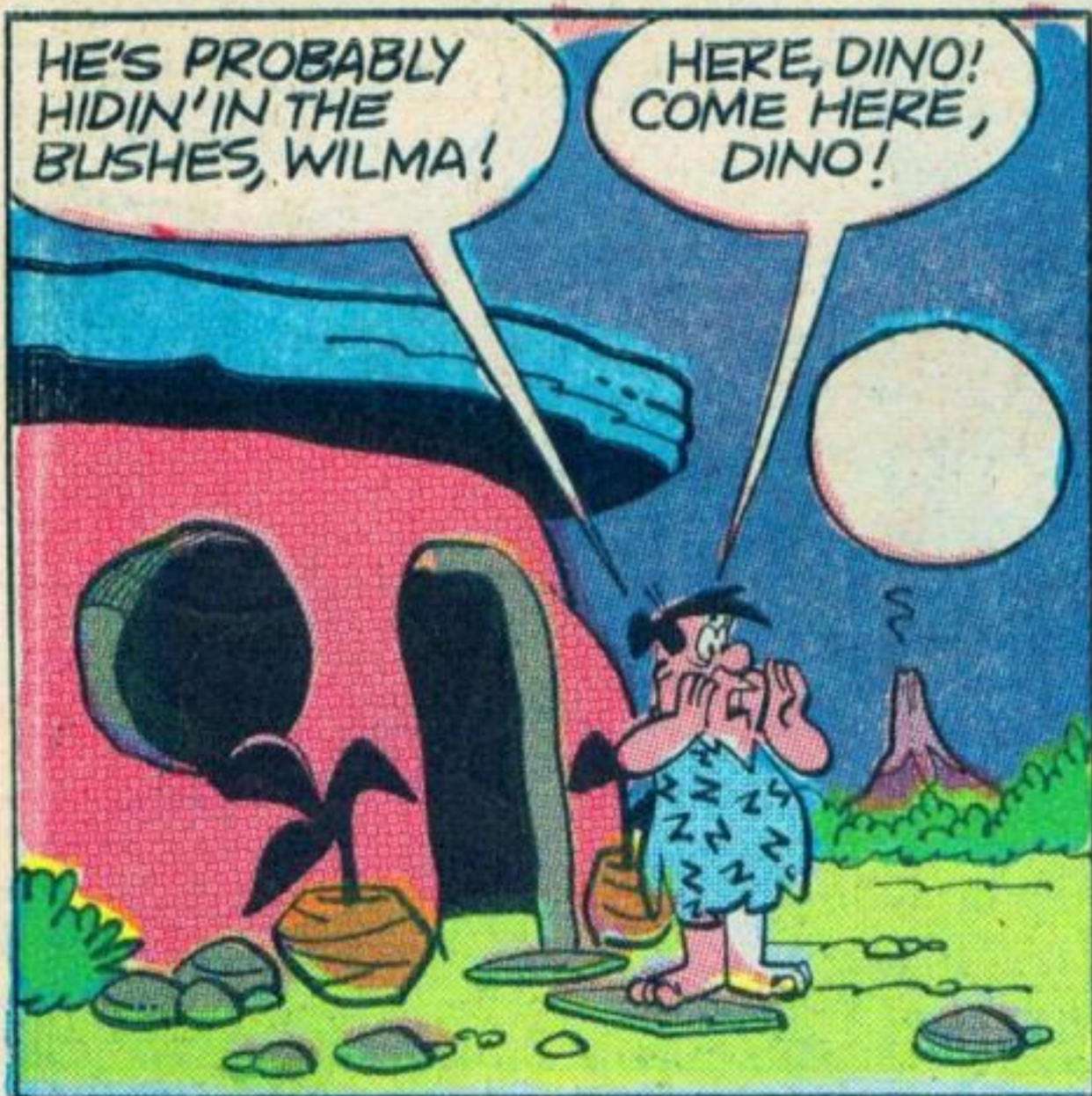
SOMETIMES DEY HIDE THE JOOLRY IN THE ICE BOX!

ICE BOX?

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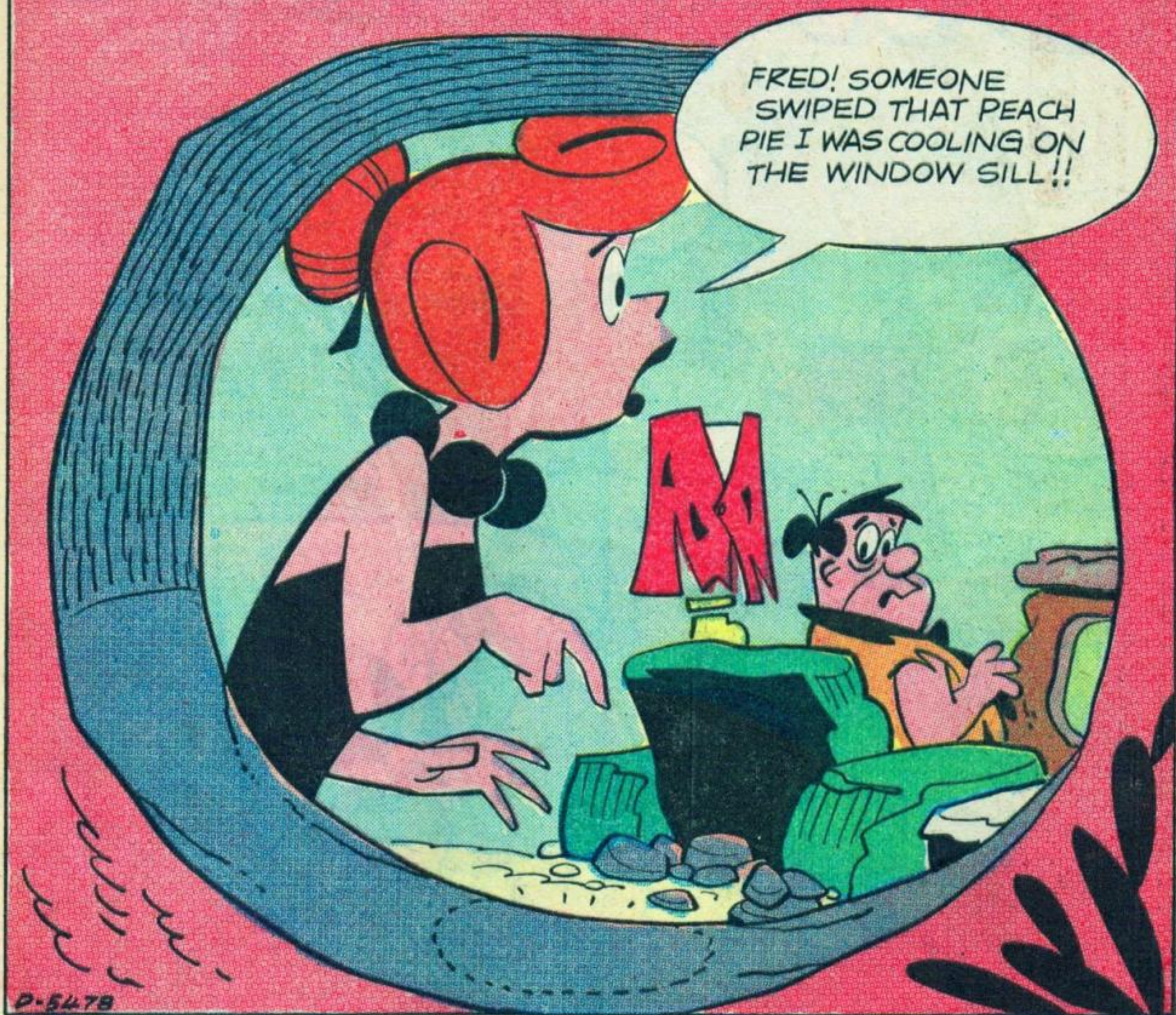






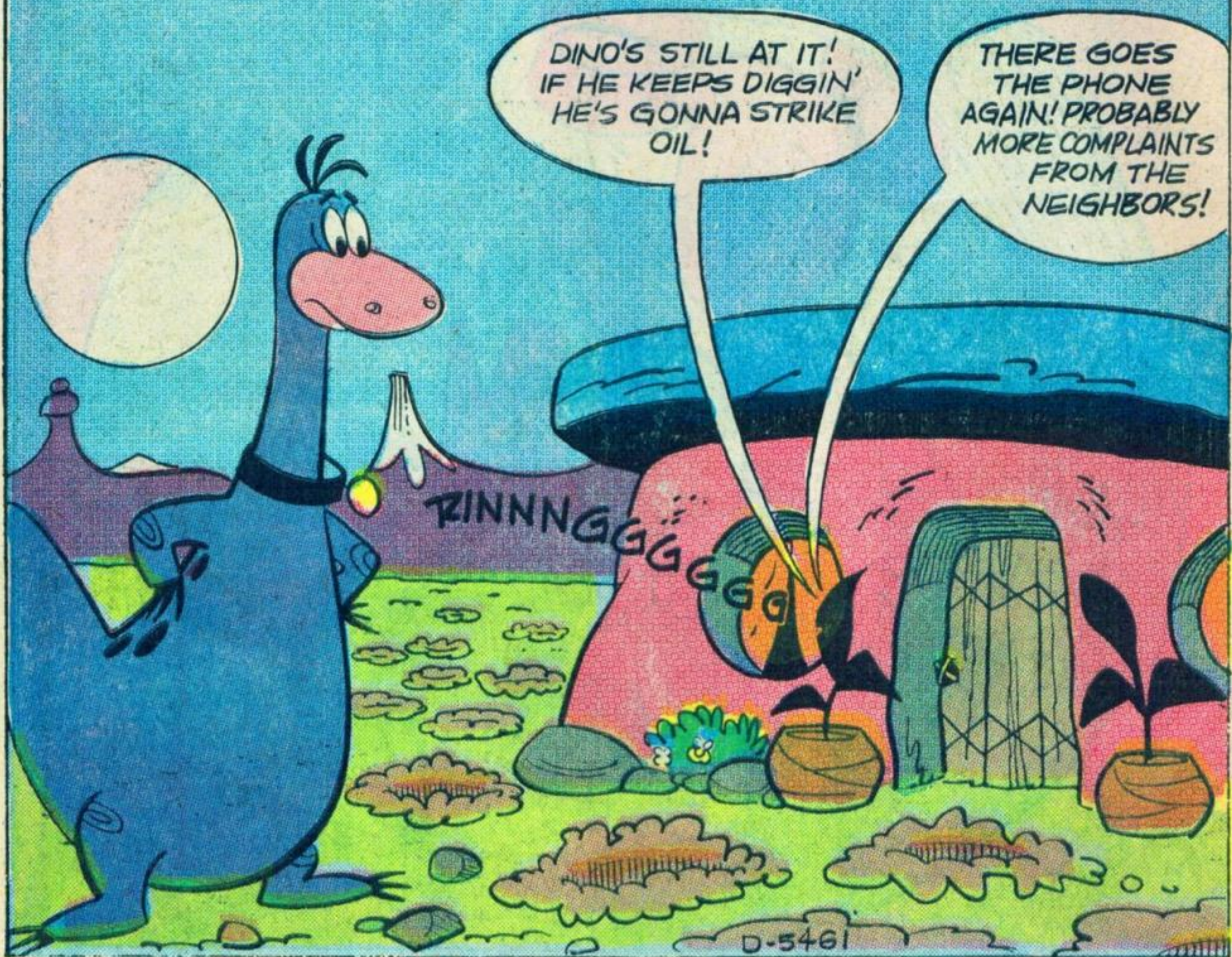


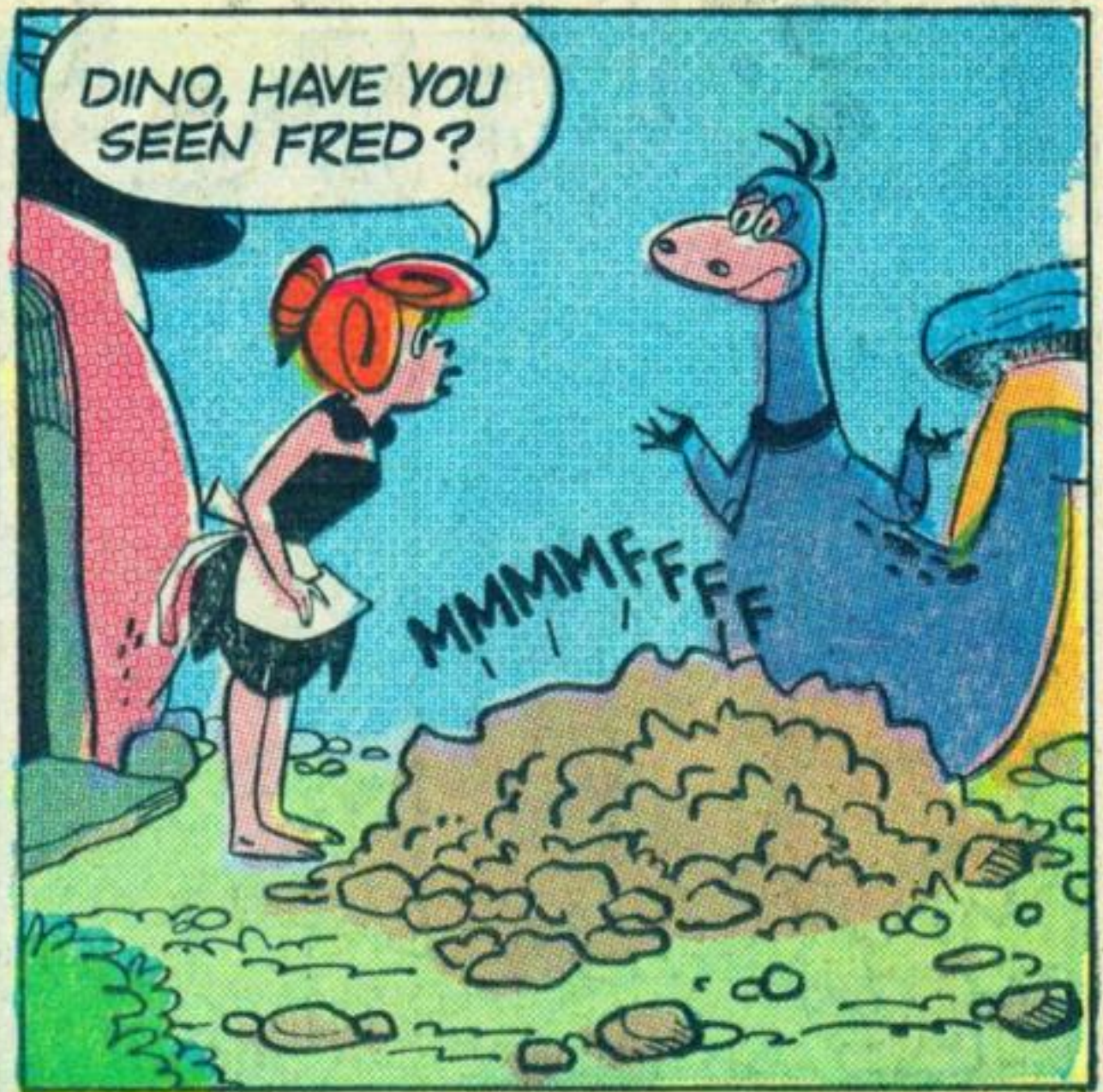
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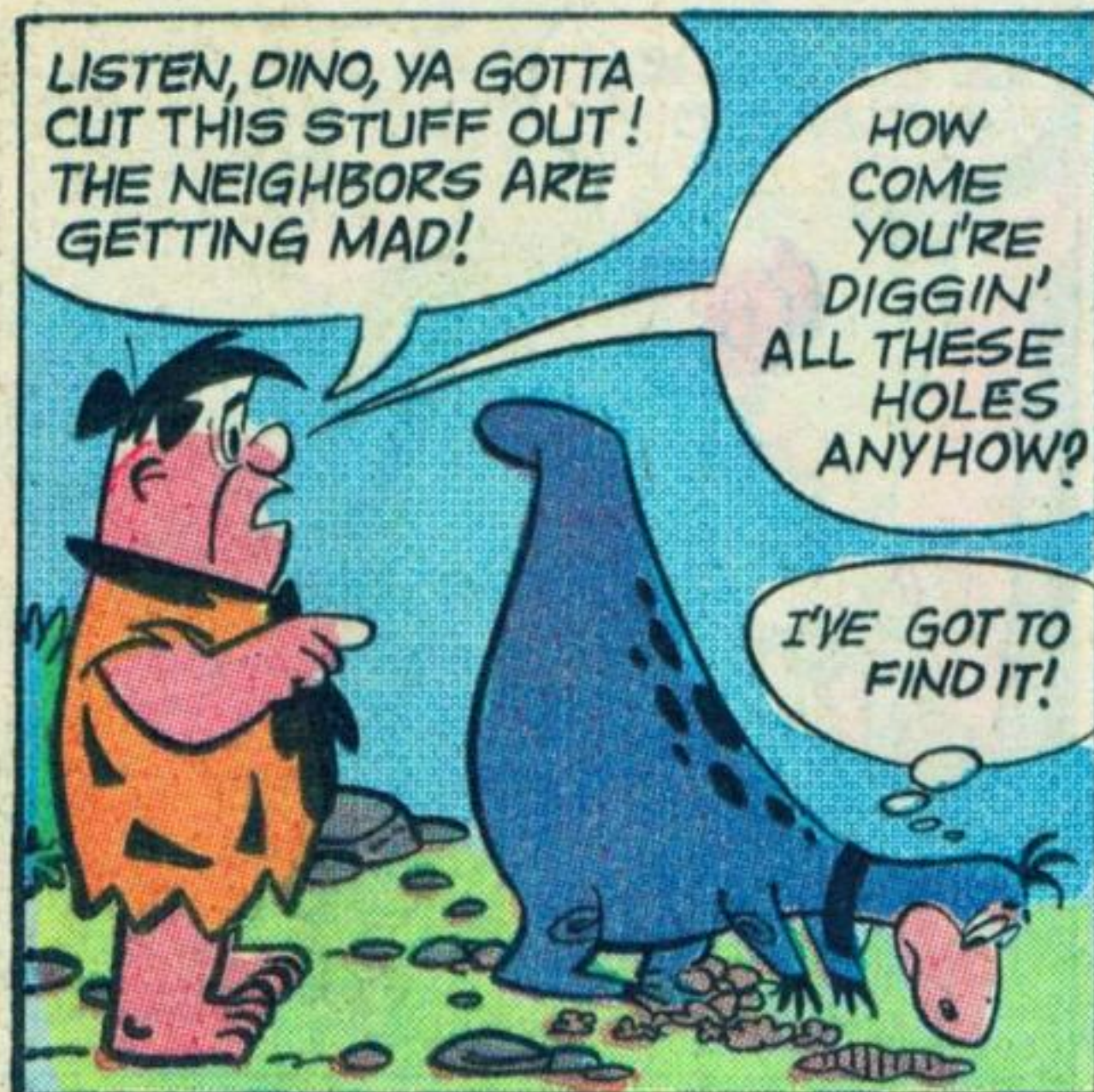


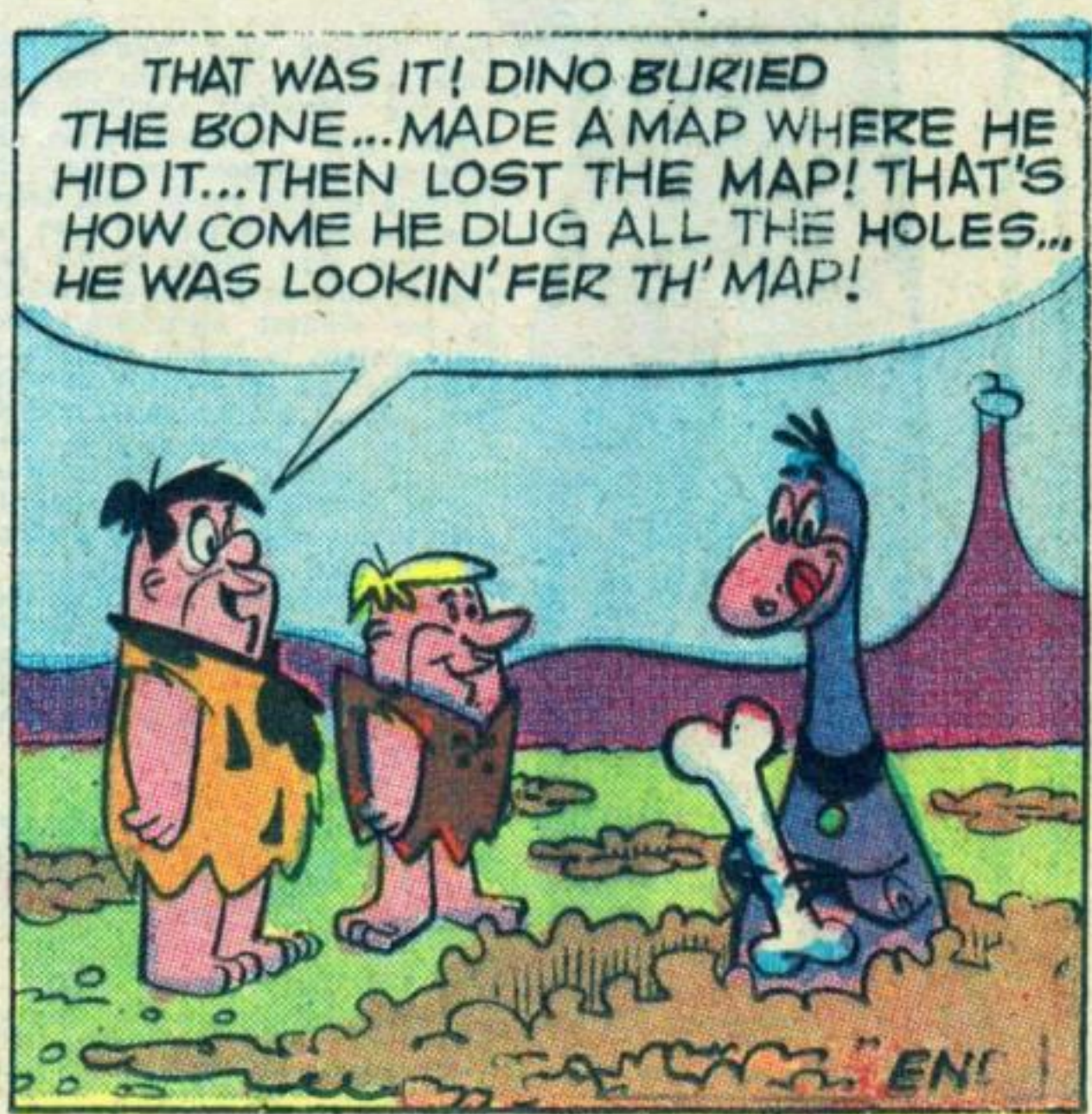
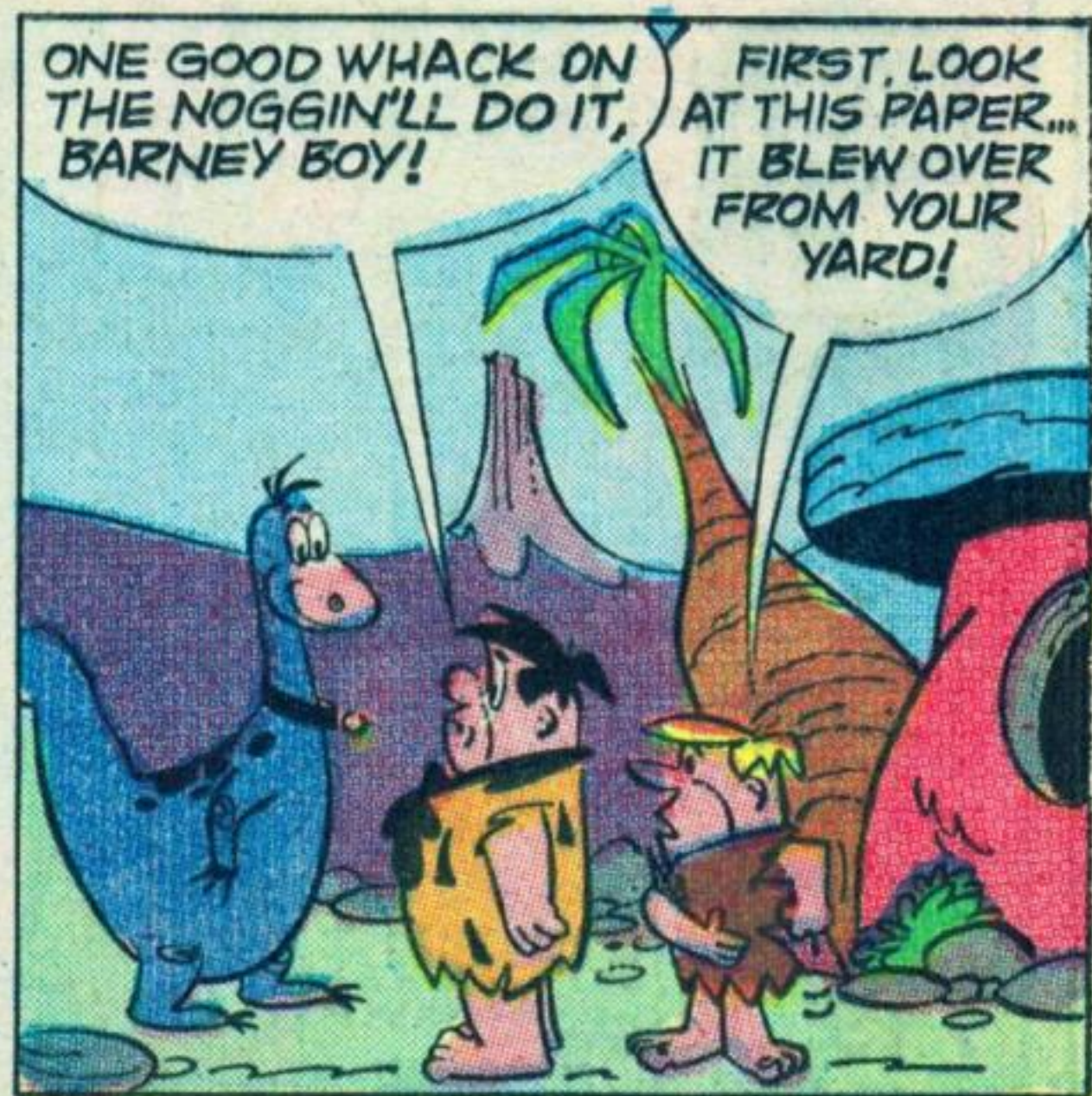
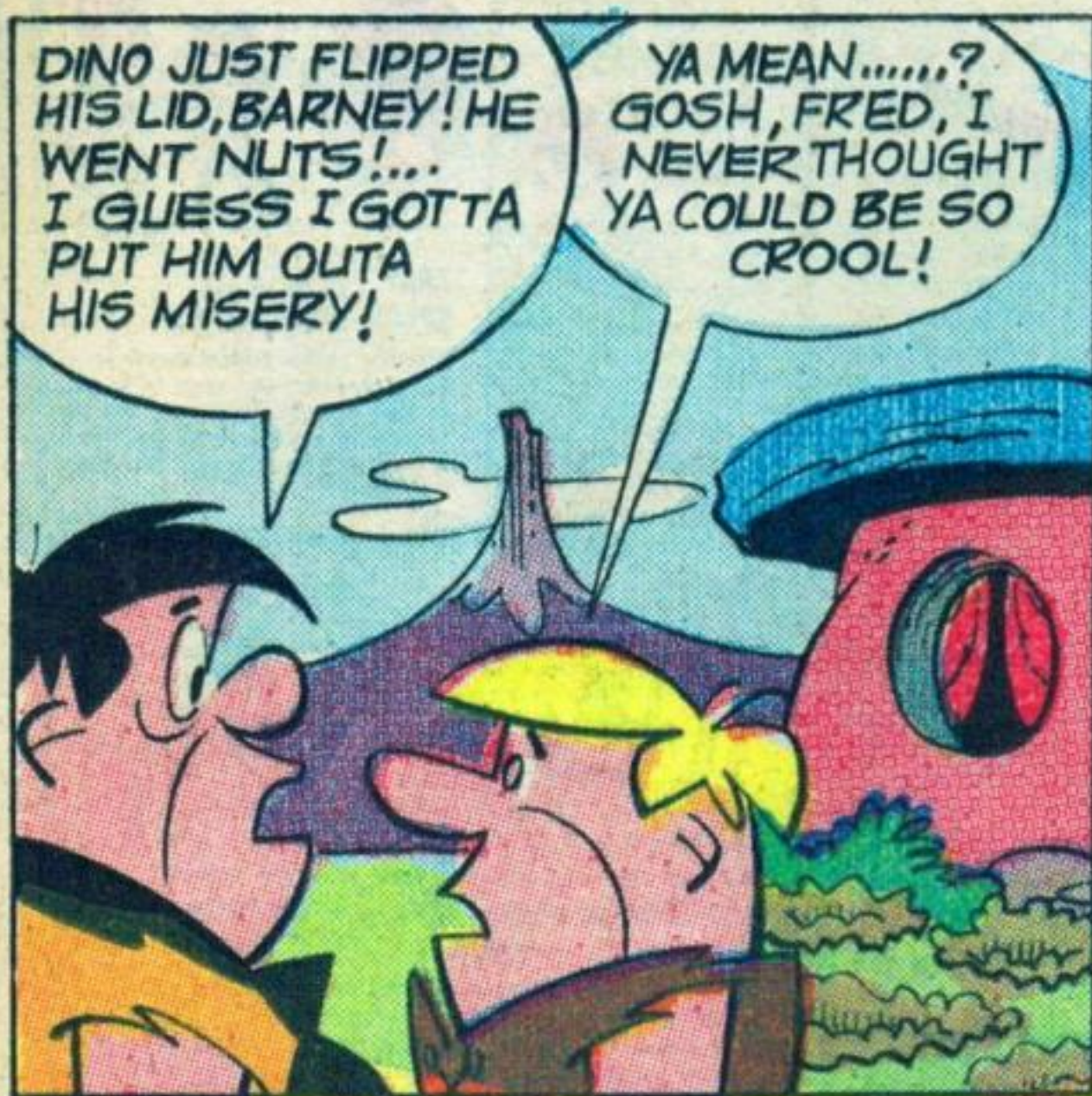
DINO

"THE TREASURE MAP"









DINO

IN "NO RESPONSE"

LISTEN TO
THIS, DINO!

HELLOOOO THERE-E

**ECHO
VALLEY**

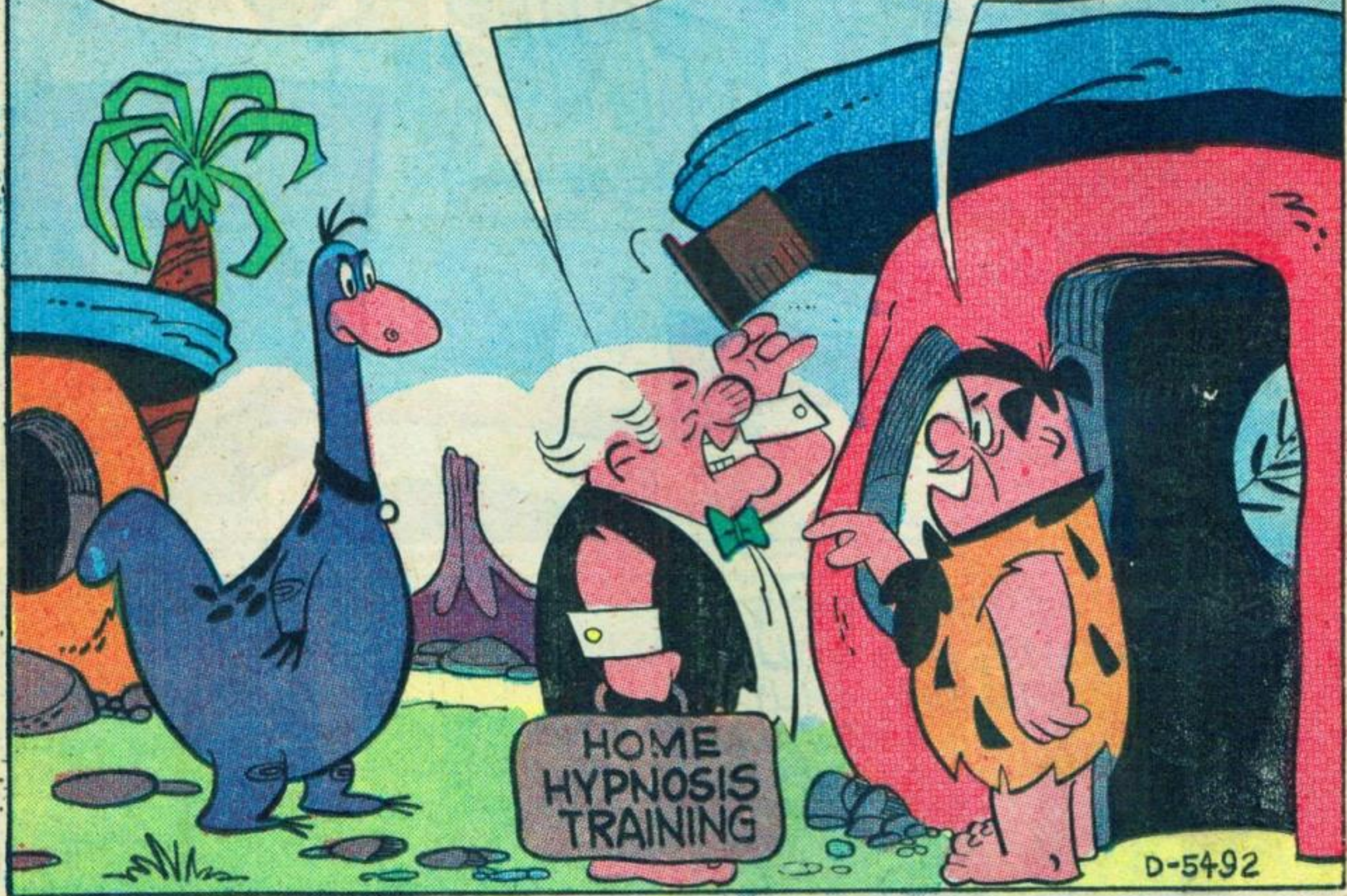
WE'RE UNABLE TO
COMPLETE YOUR CALL...
PLEASE SHUT UP
AND YELL AGAIN!
THIS HAS BEEN A
RECORDED
MESSAGE...

**ECHO
VALLEY**

DINO IN "DOUBLE DUM-DUM"

AHH, GOOD DAY, SIR, MY NAME IS PROFESSOR CONN. I CAN TEACH YOU HYPNOSIS IN A FEW MOMENTS OF YOUR SPARE TIME, JUST LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND.....

TURN AROUND, PROFESSOR, THERE'S SOMETHING ON YOUR PANTS!

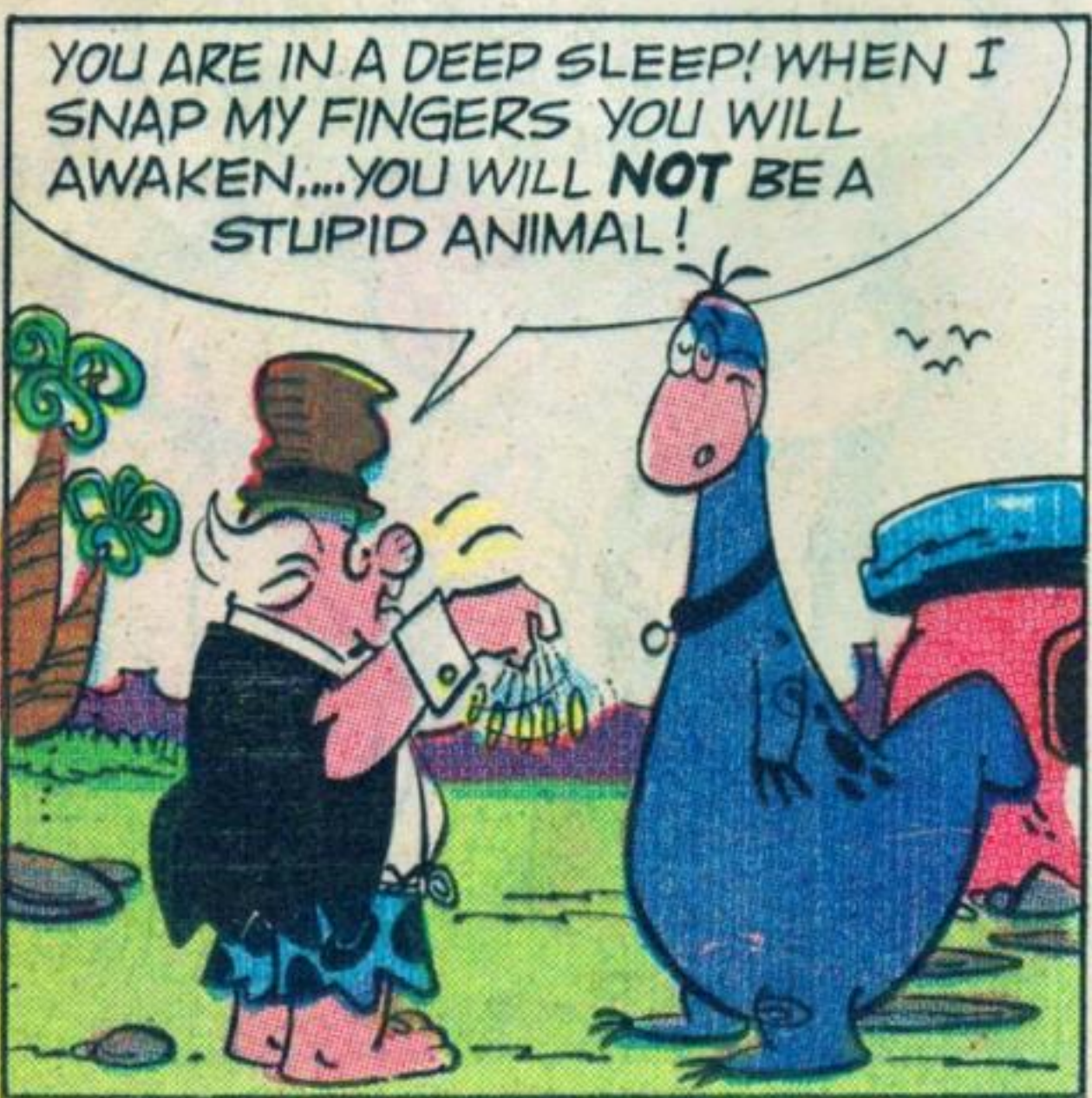
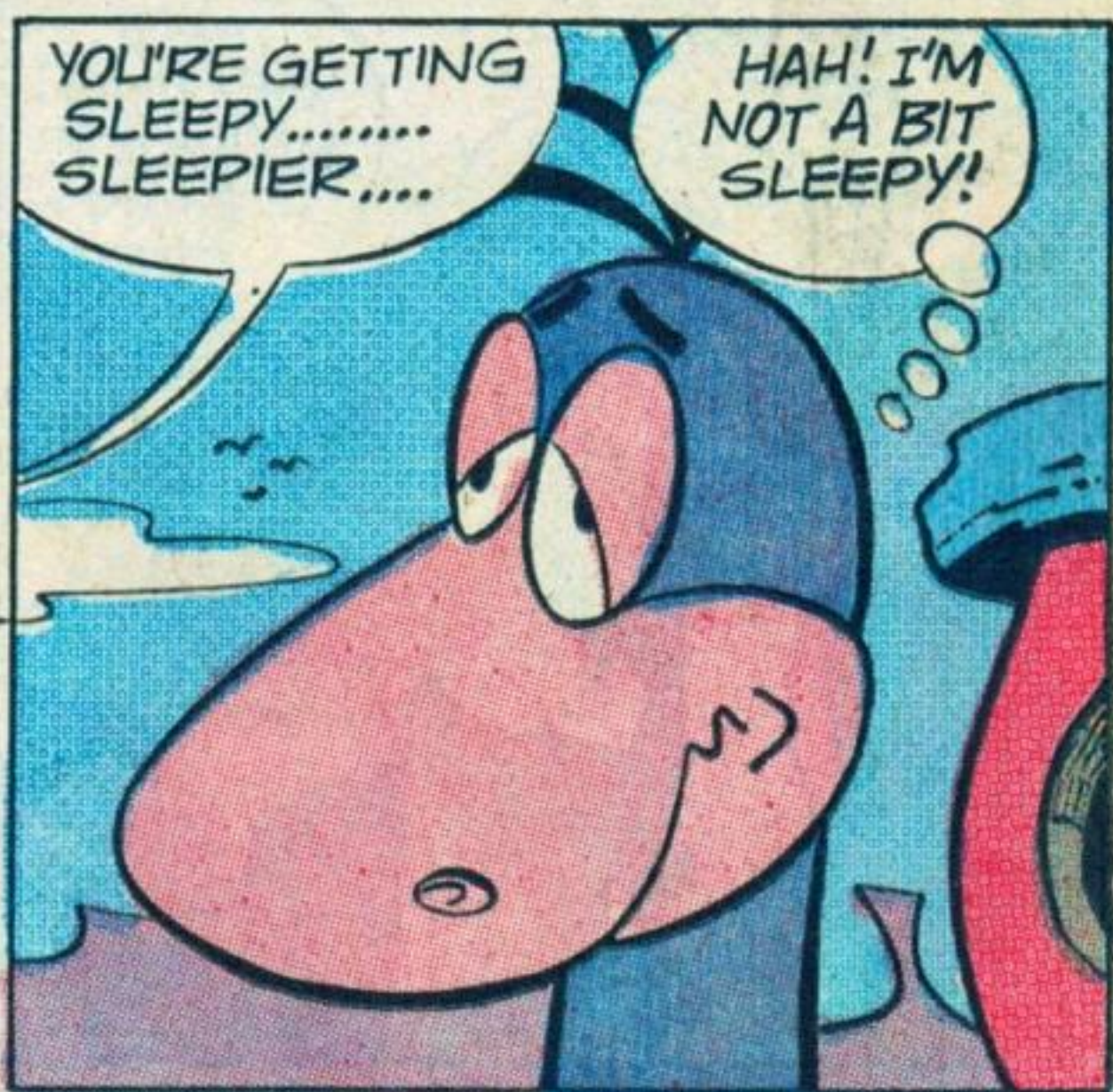
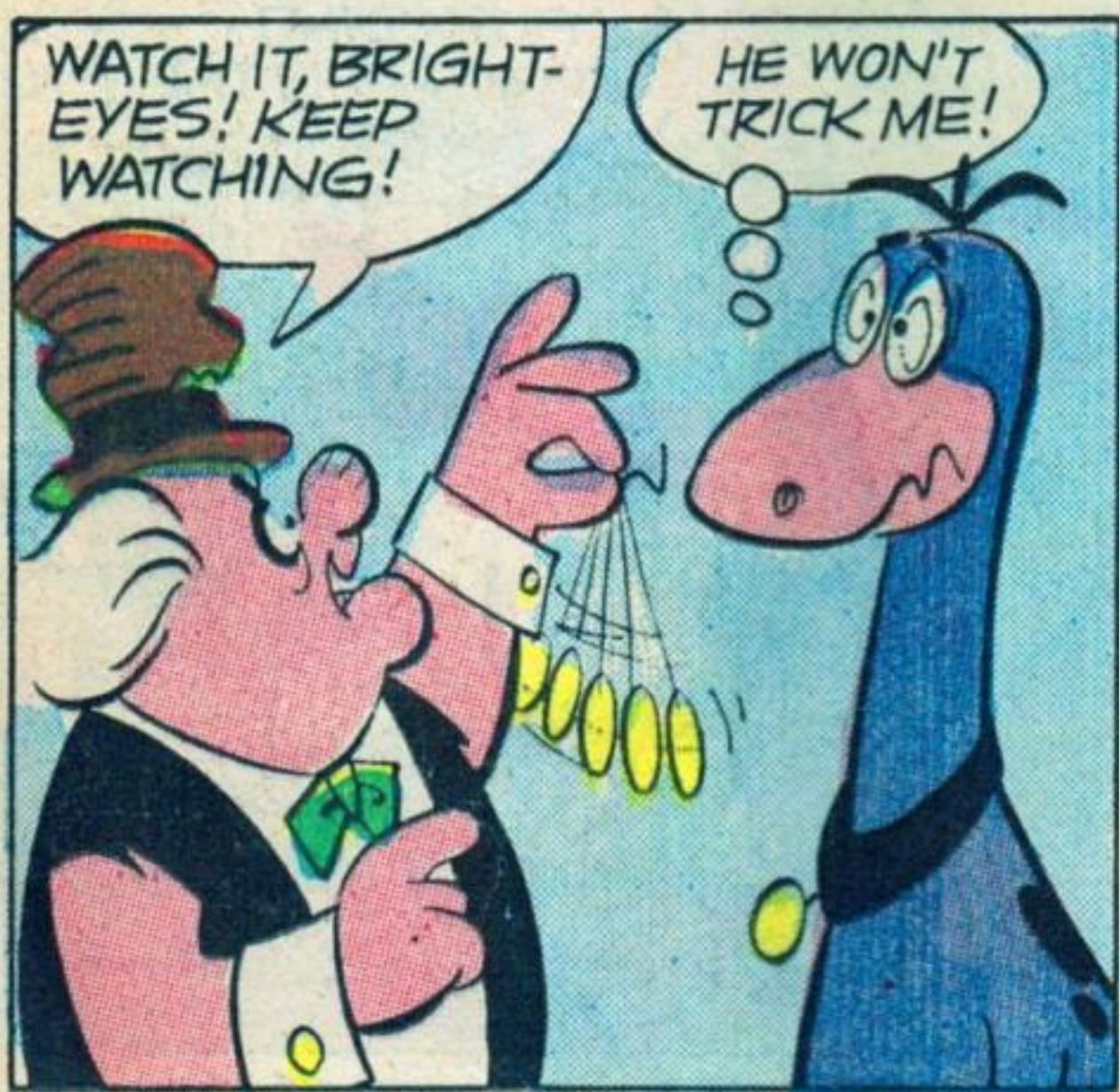
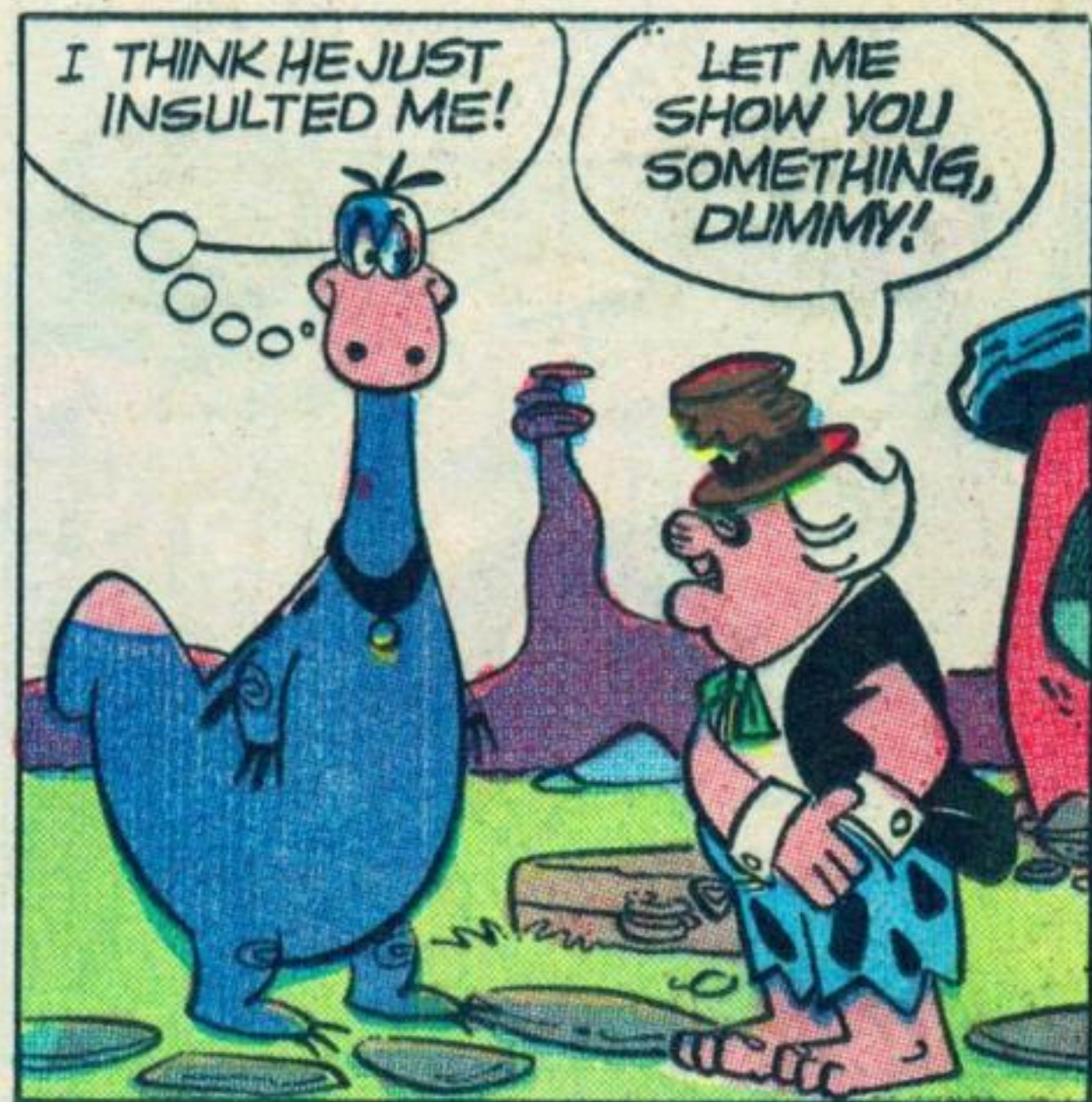
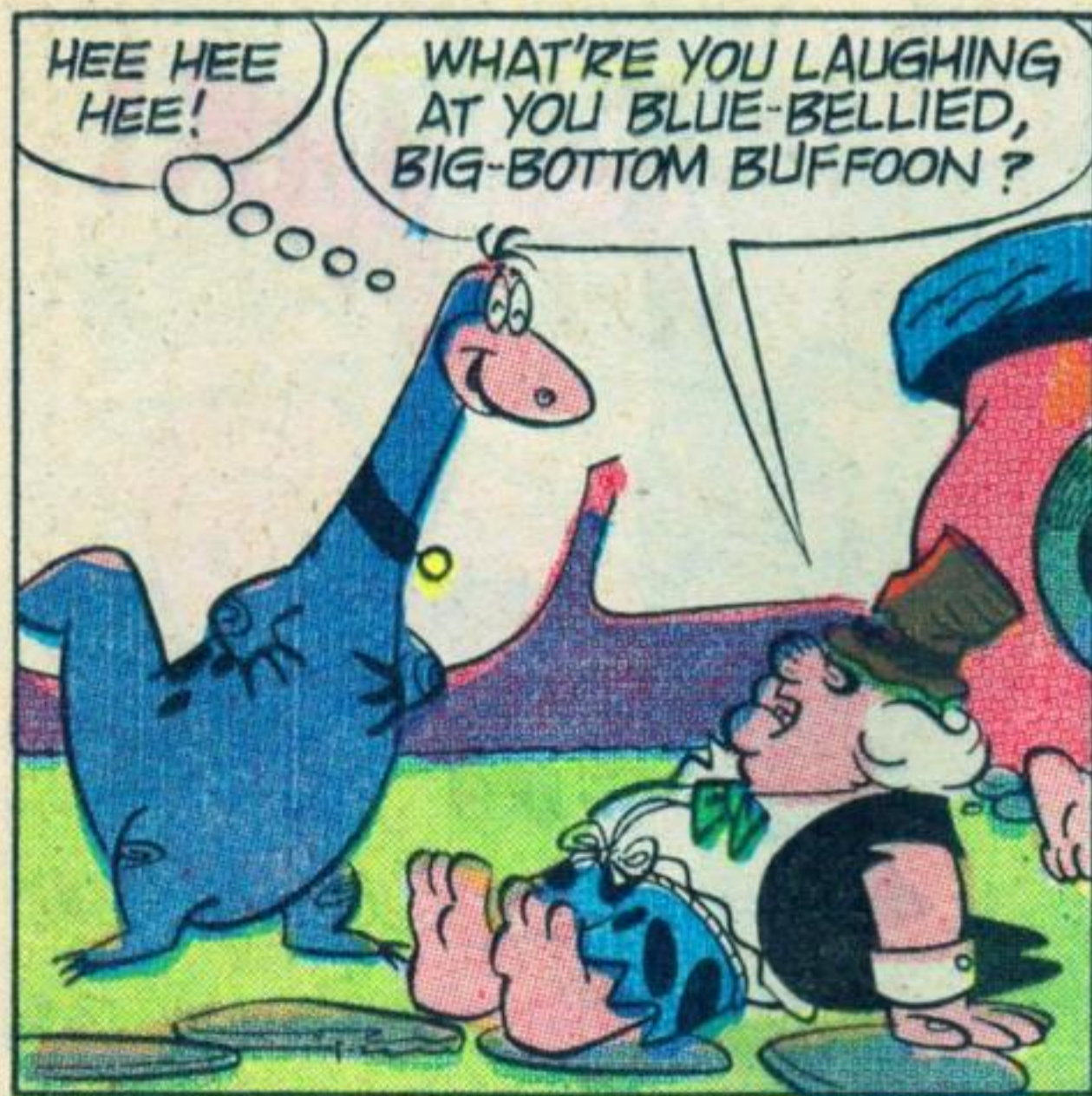


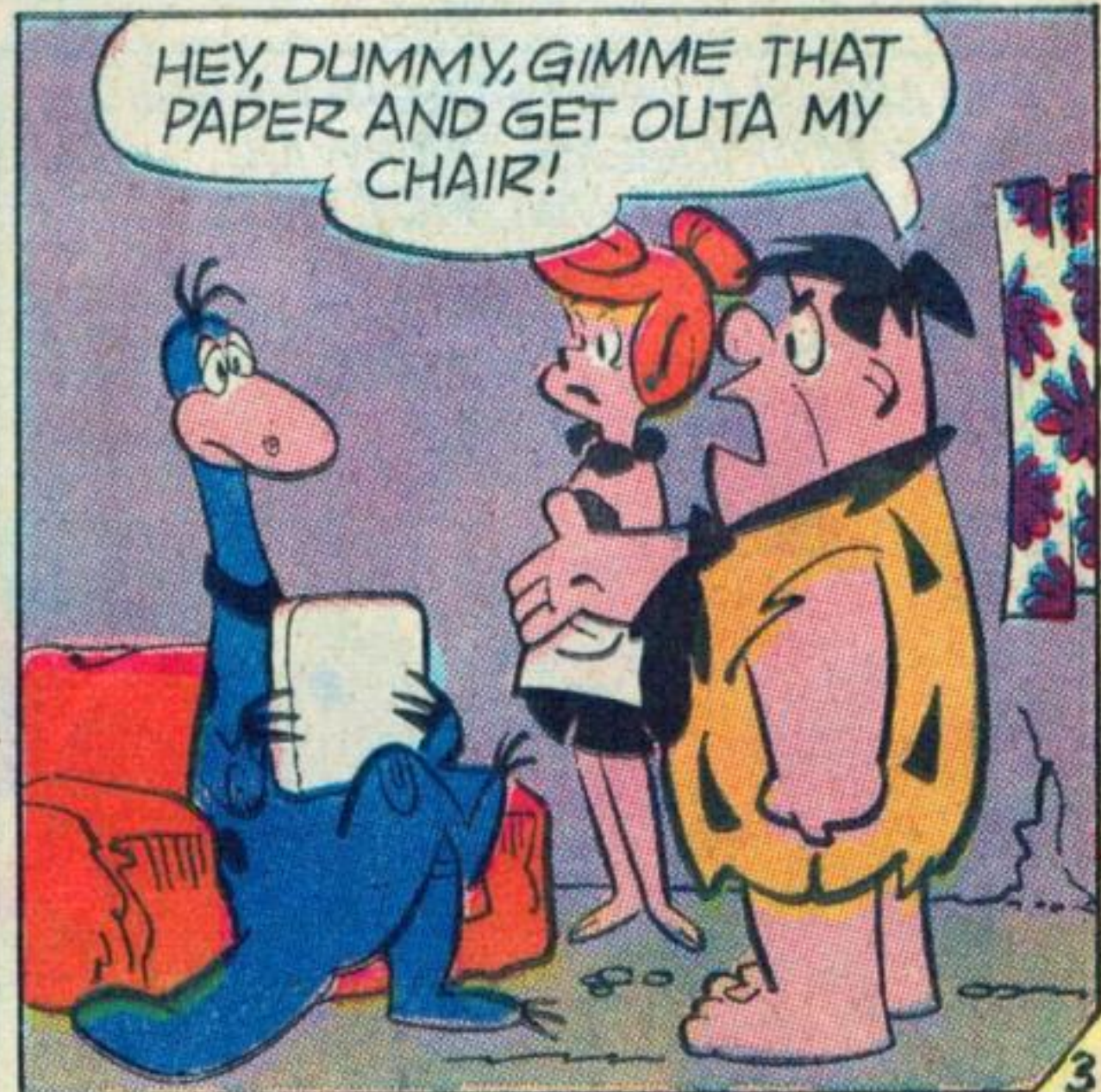
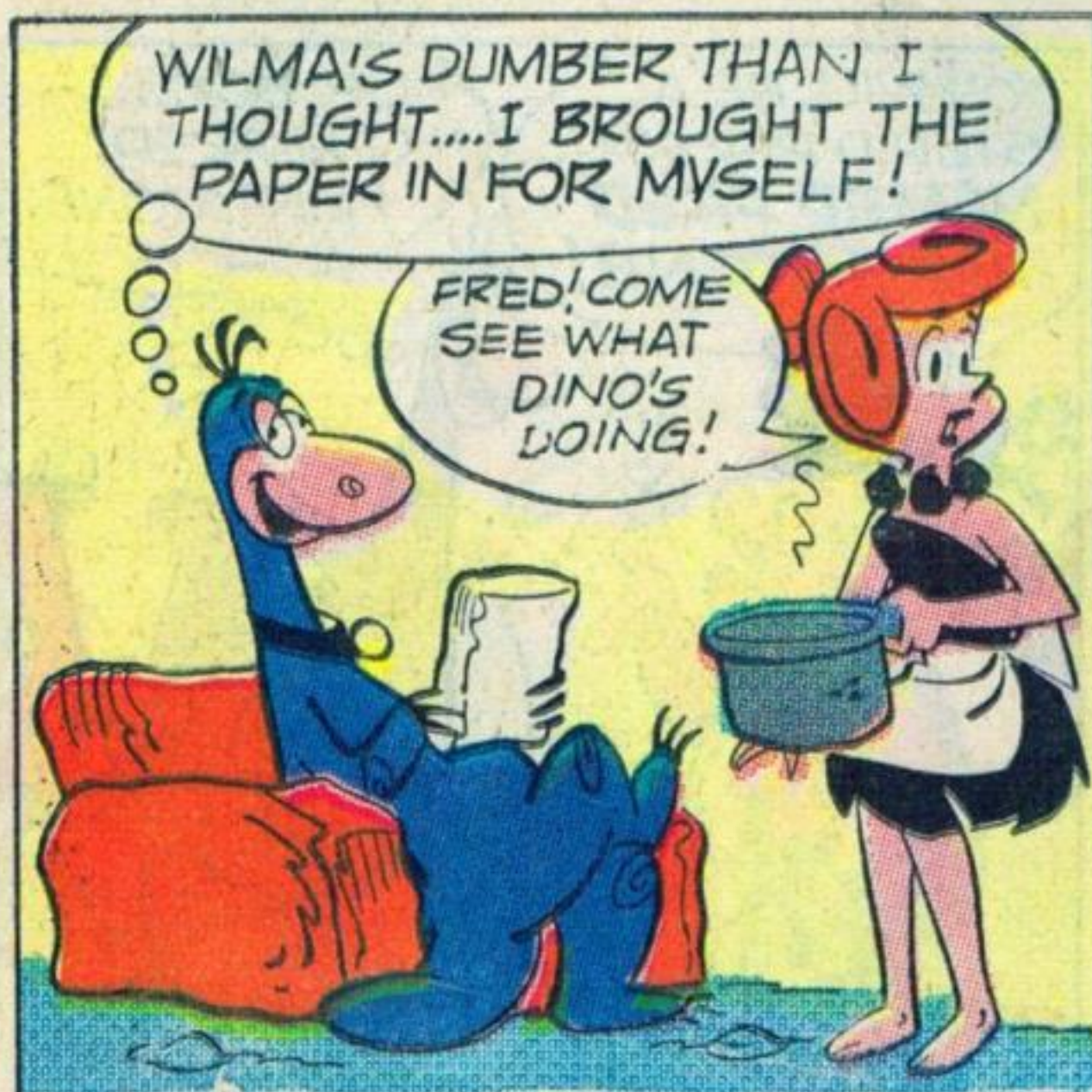
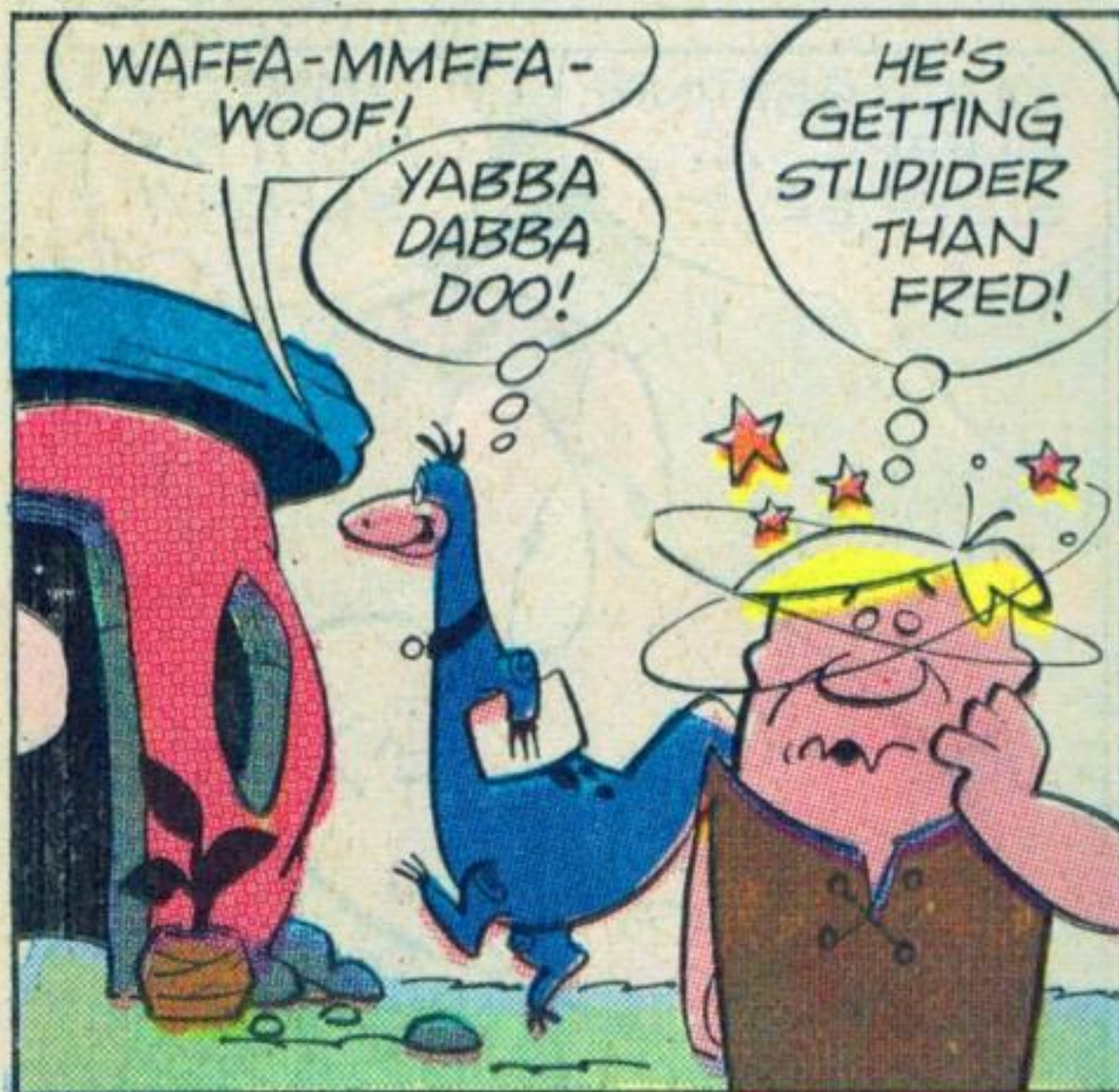
DEAR ME! WHAT IS IT, MY GOOD MAN?

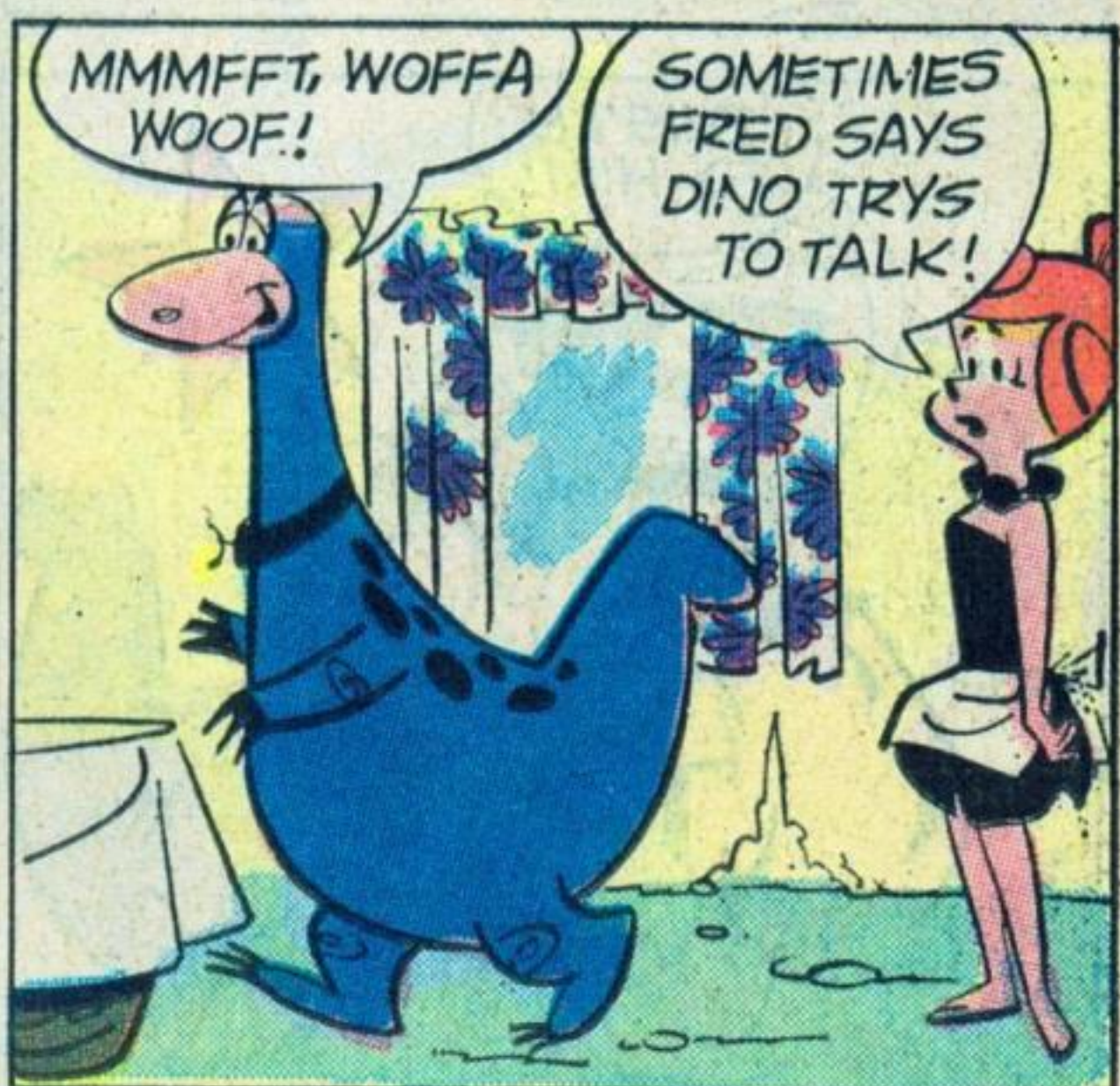
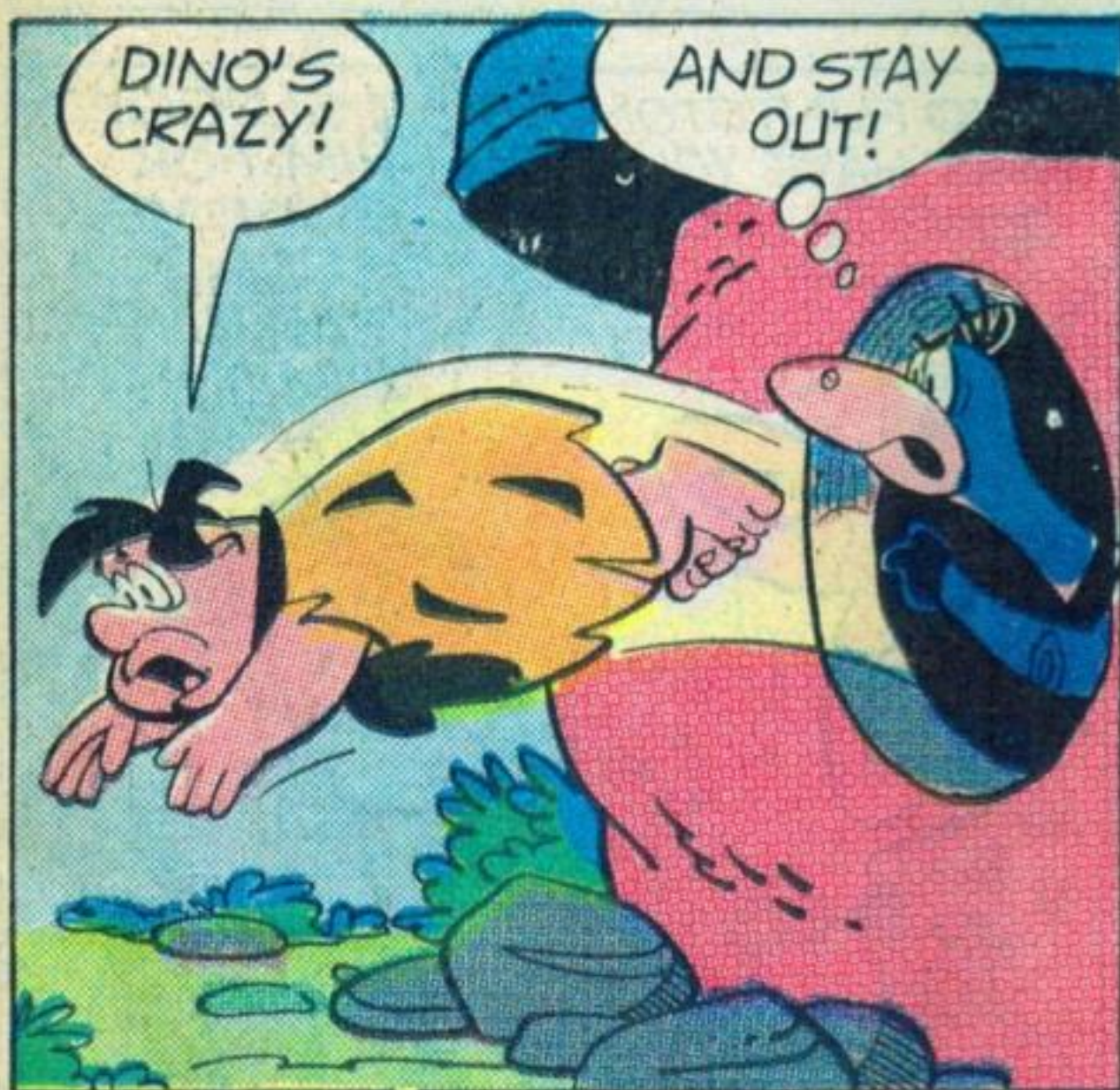


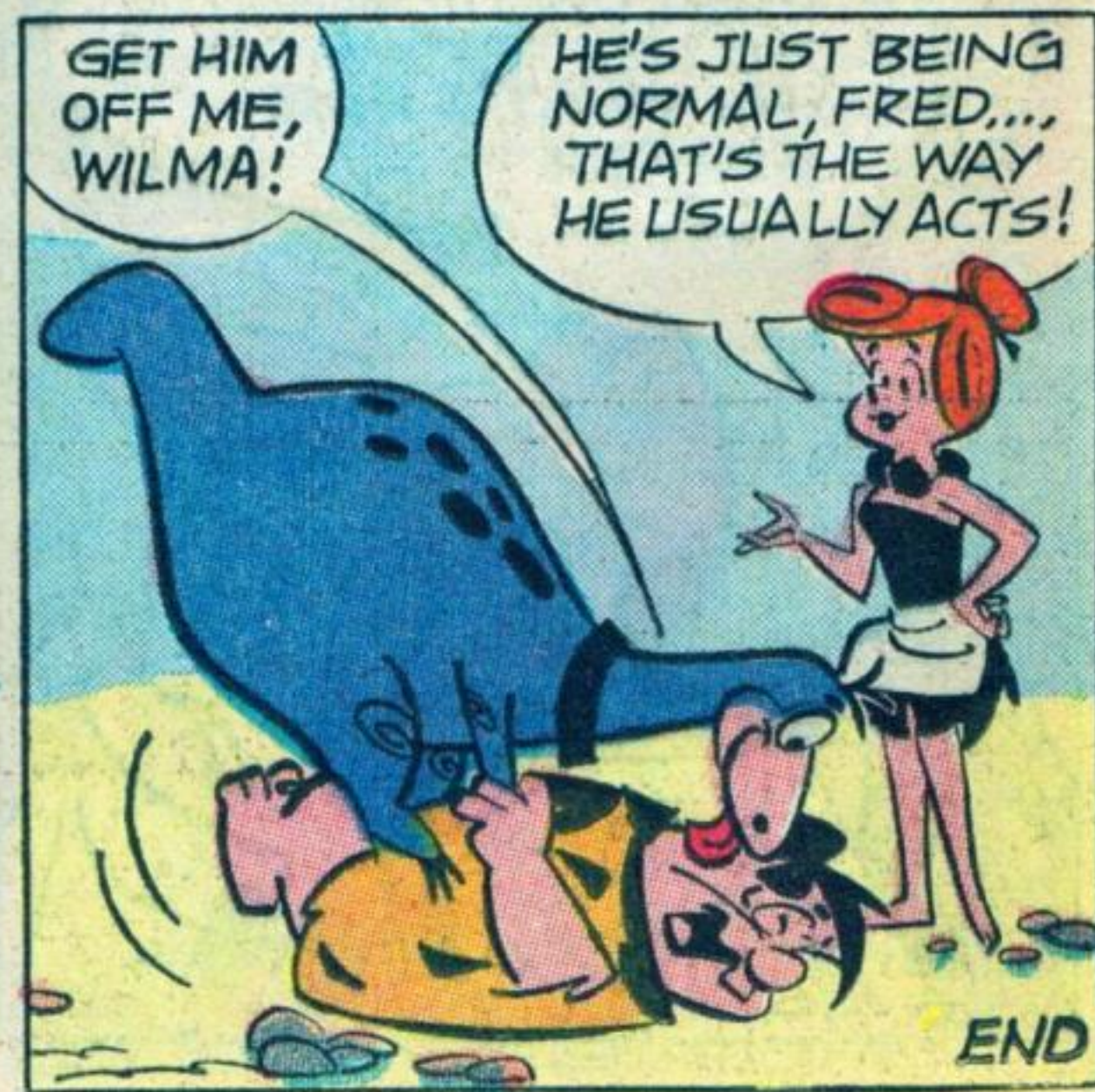
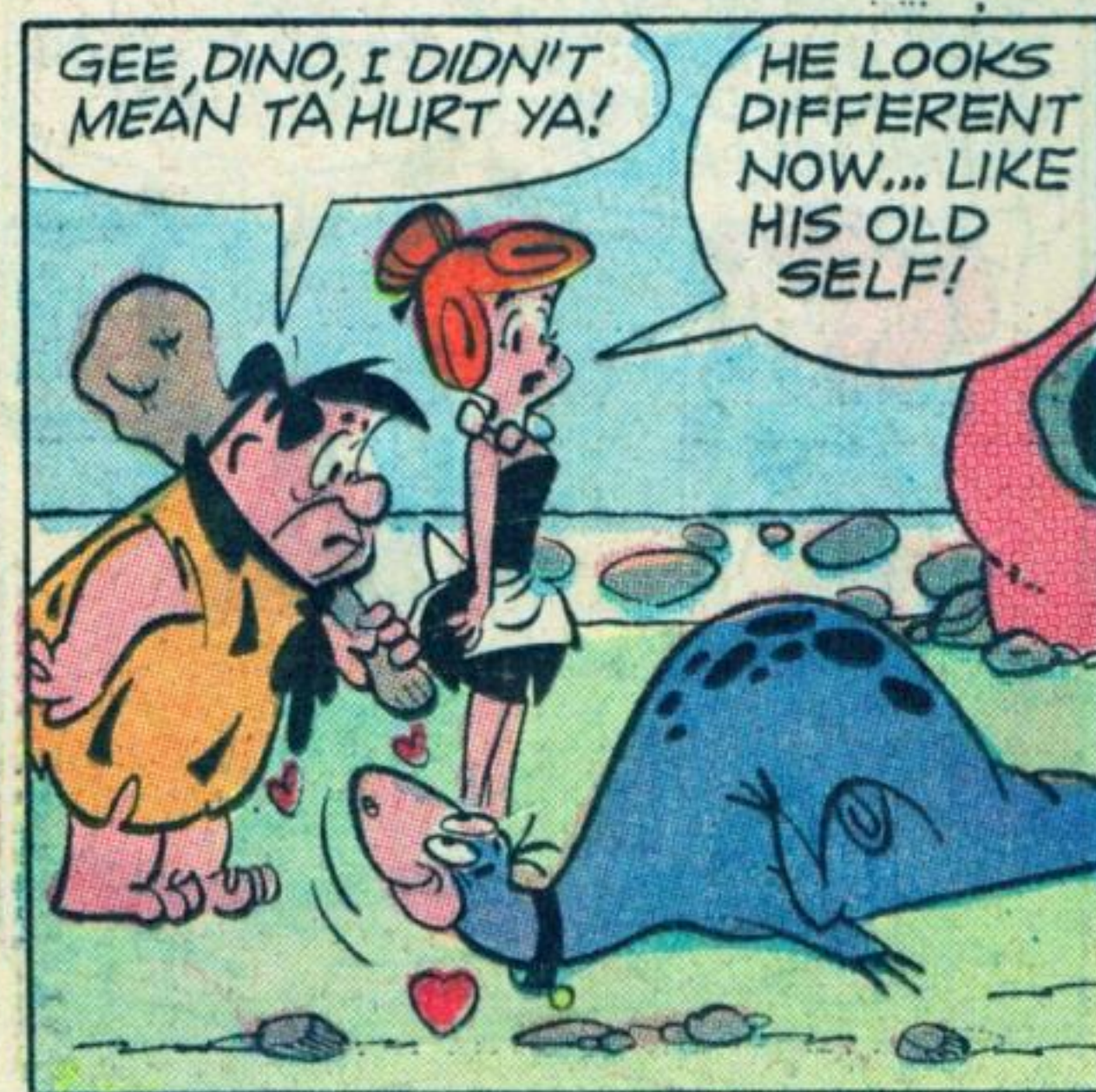
MY FOOT!





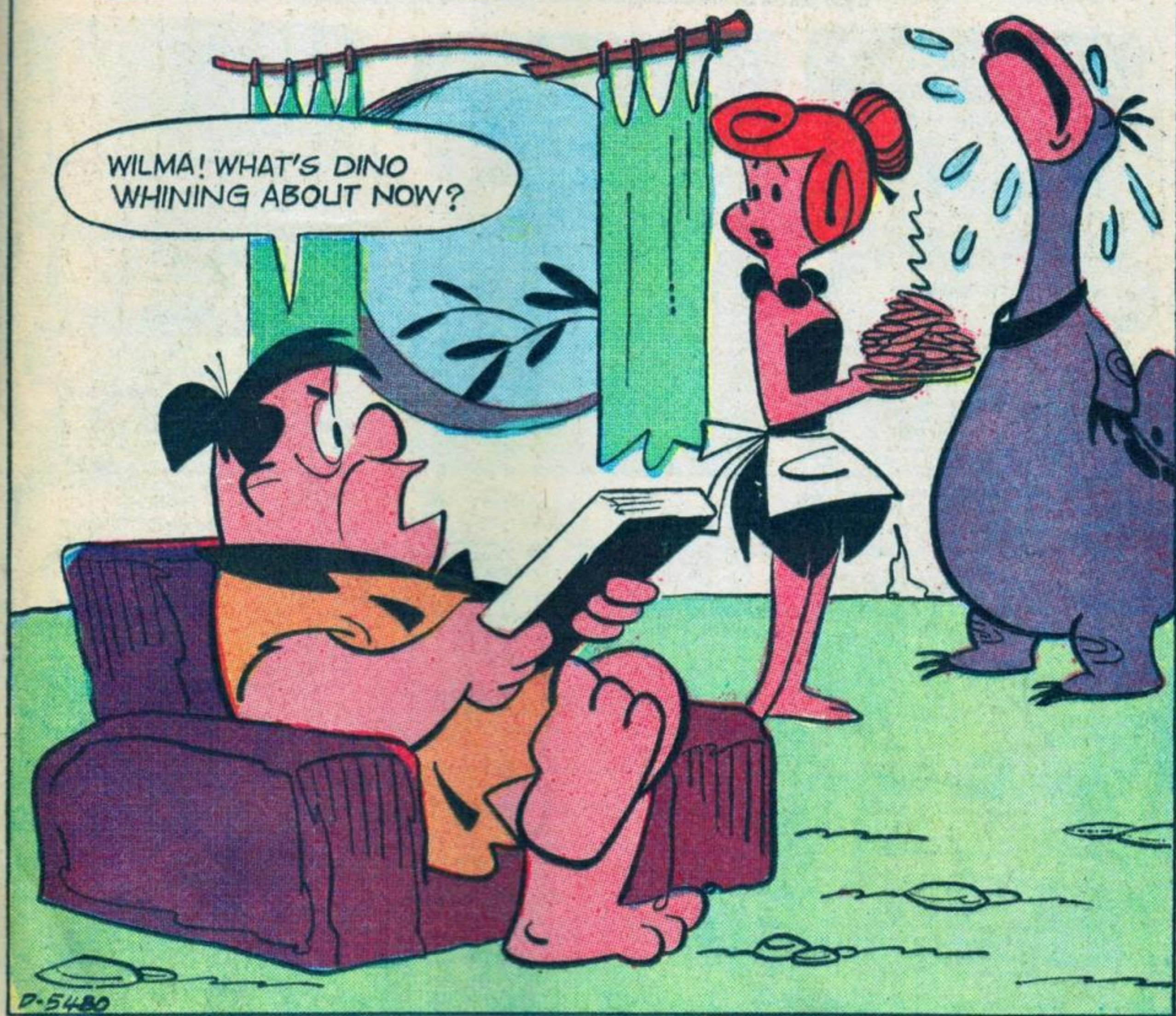






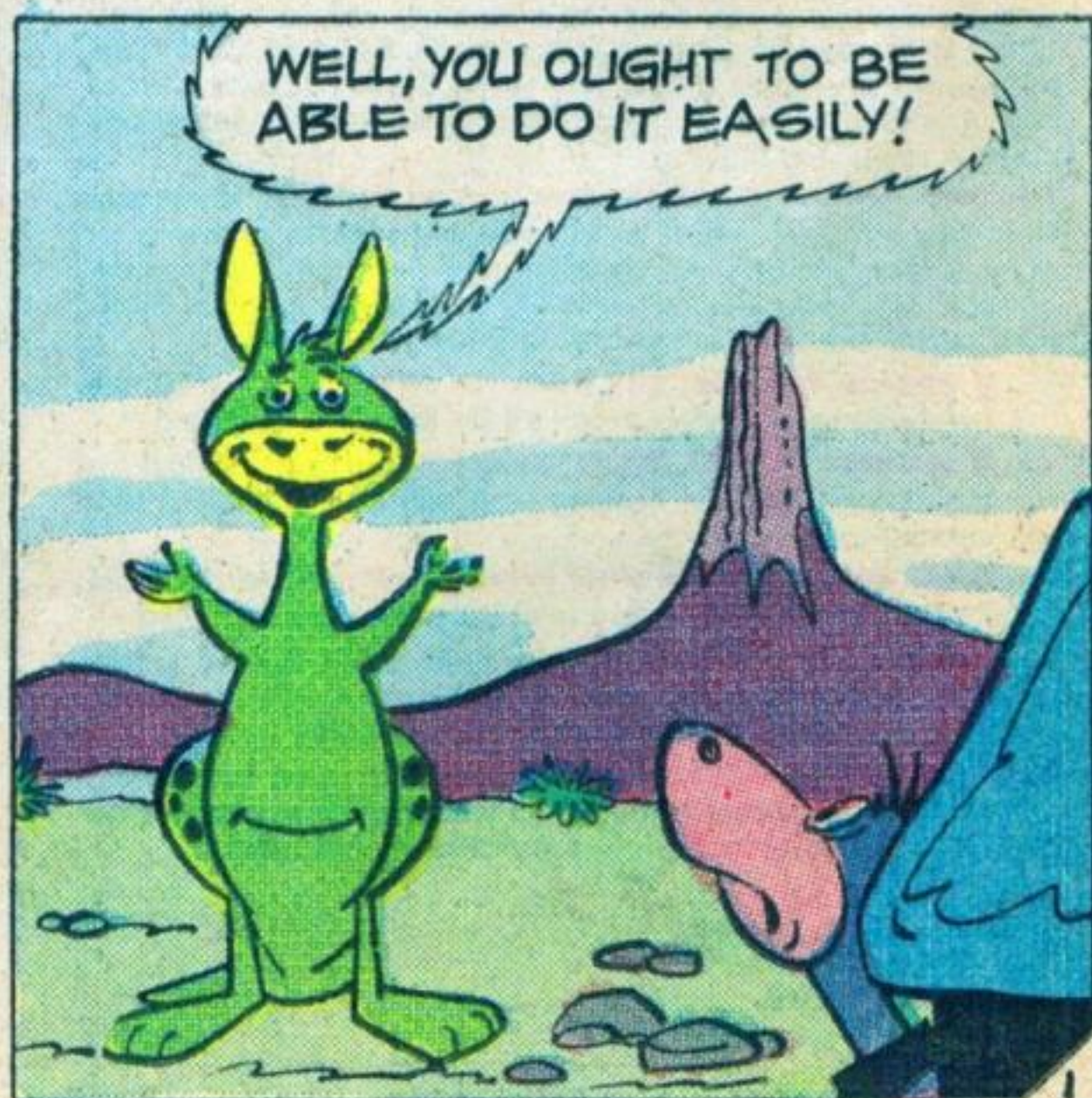
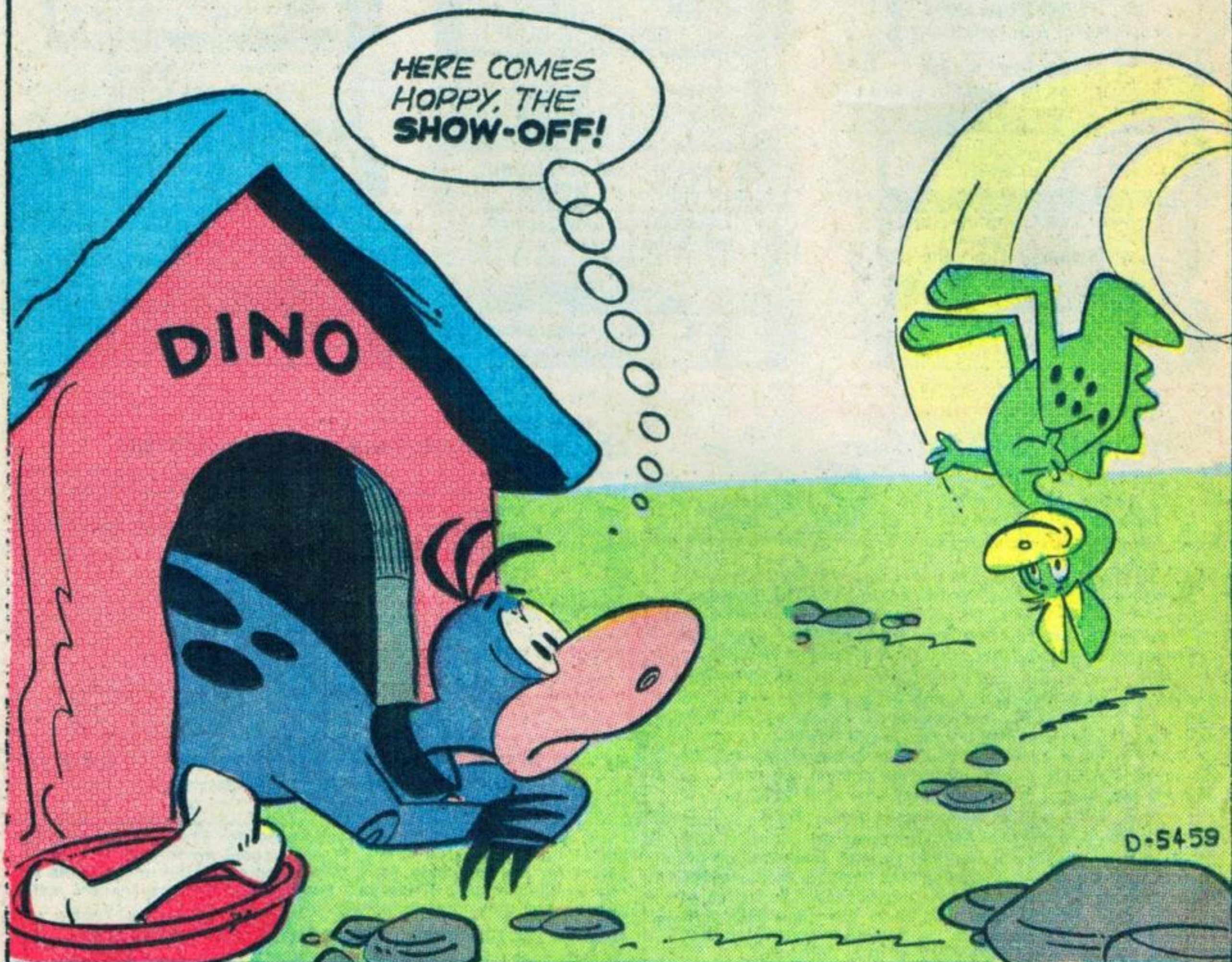
END

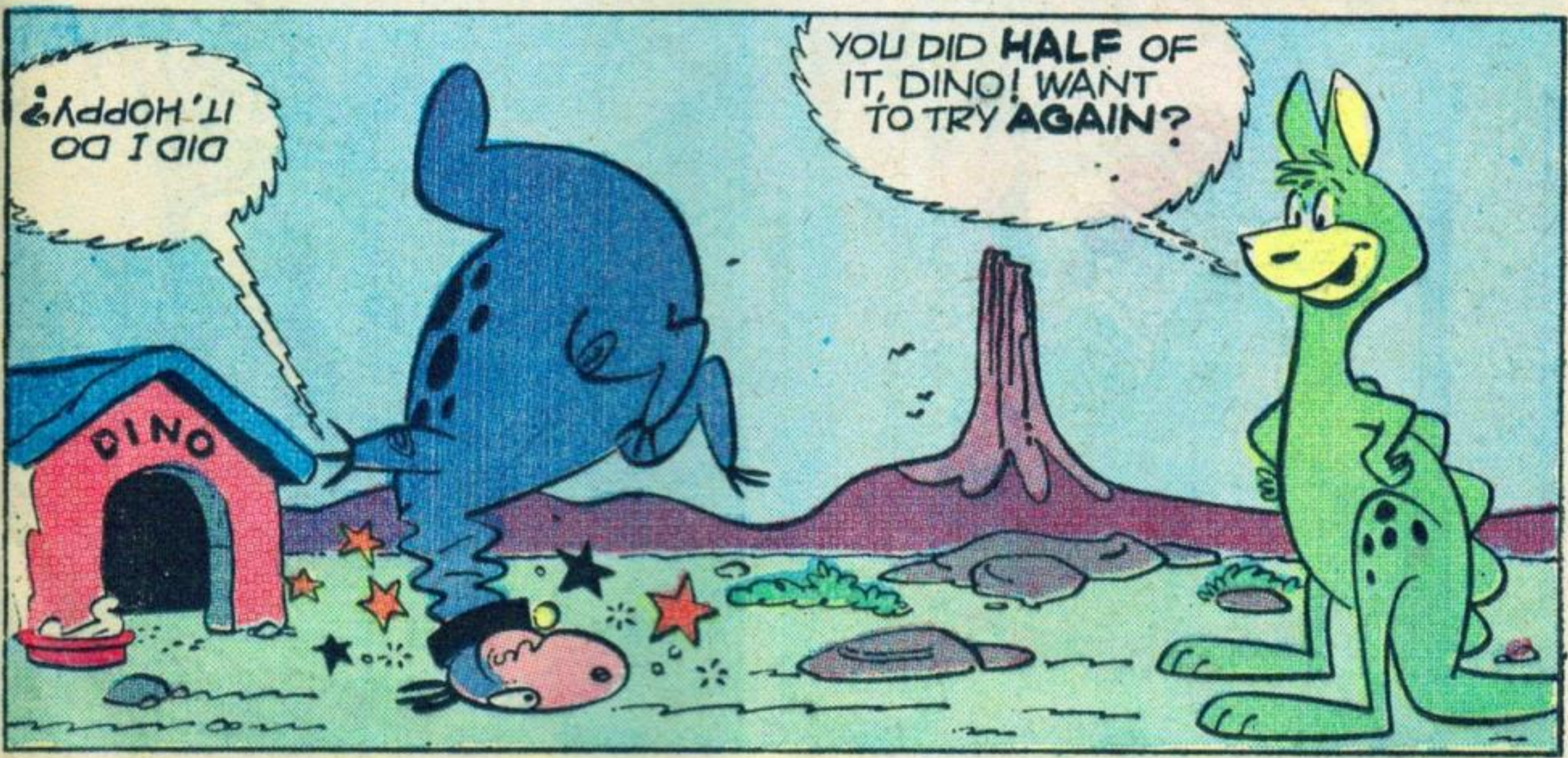
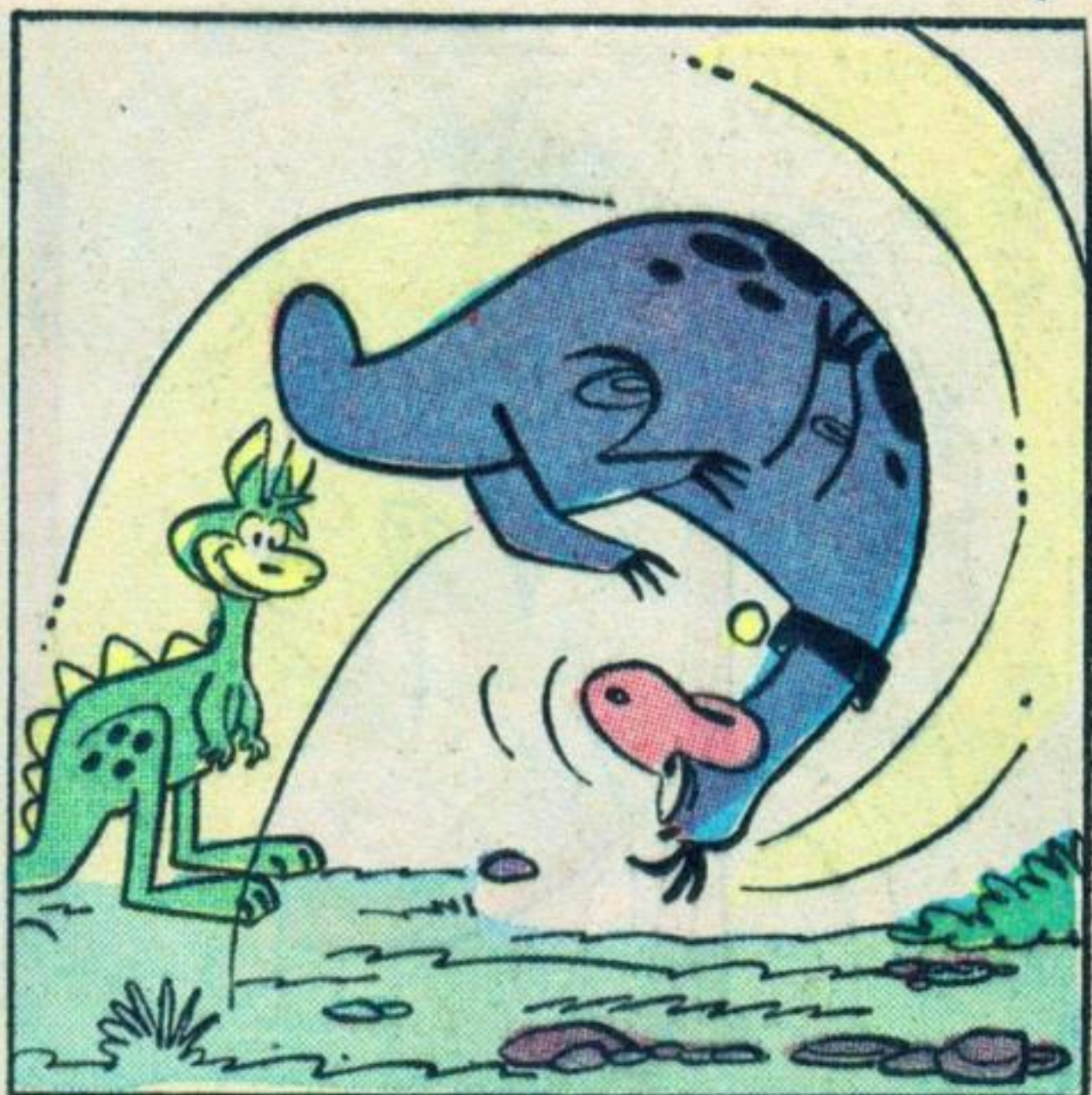
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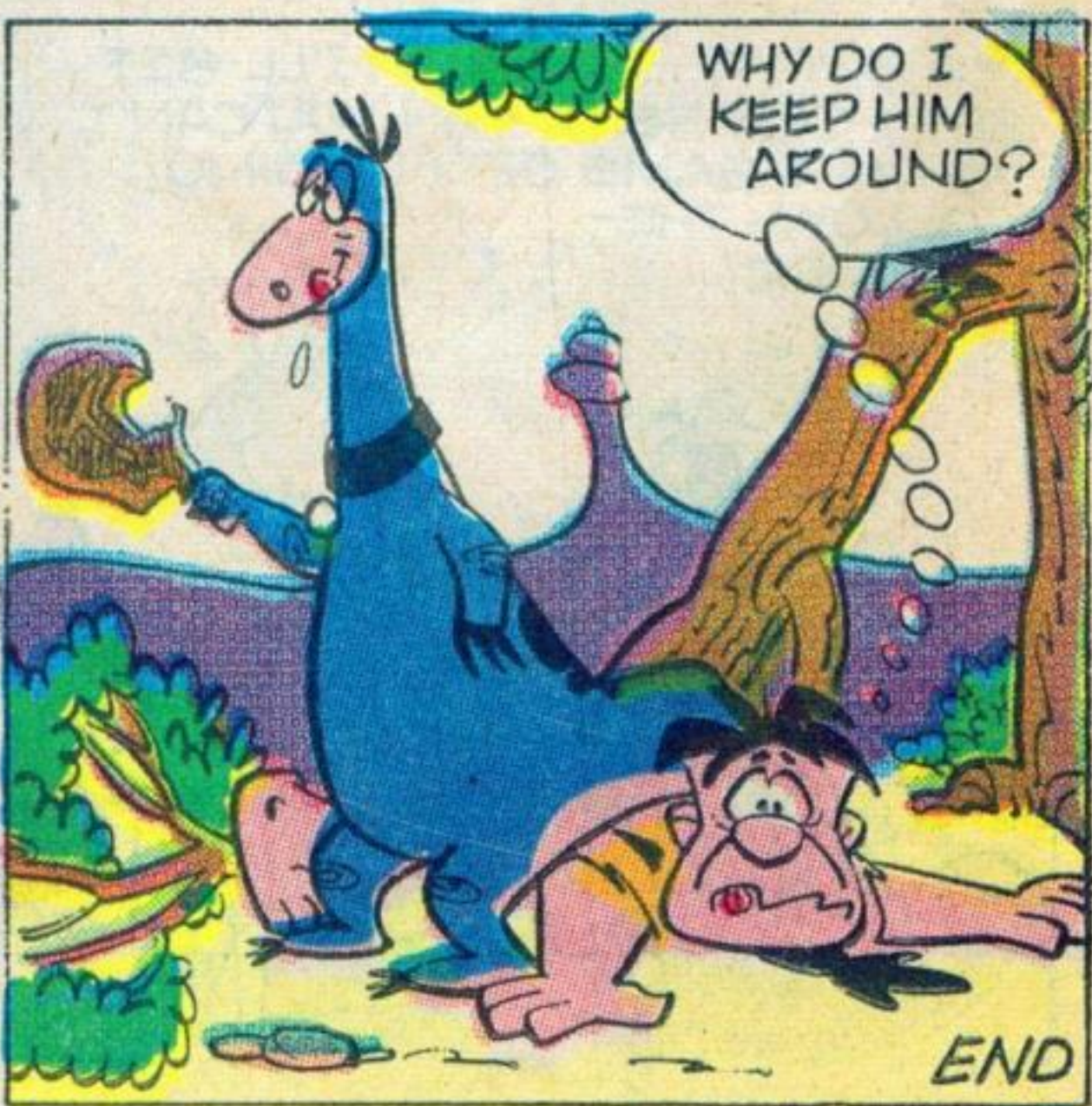


DINO

in "FOLLOW
THE
LEADER"







DINO IN

"DINO JOINS THE LODGE"

HONESTLY, FRED, EVERY TIME
YOU PRACTICE YOUR LODGE
CALL YOU SCARE THE
NEIGHBORS TO DEATH!

Moooooooooooooooooooo

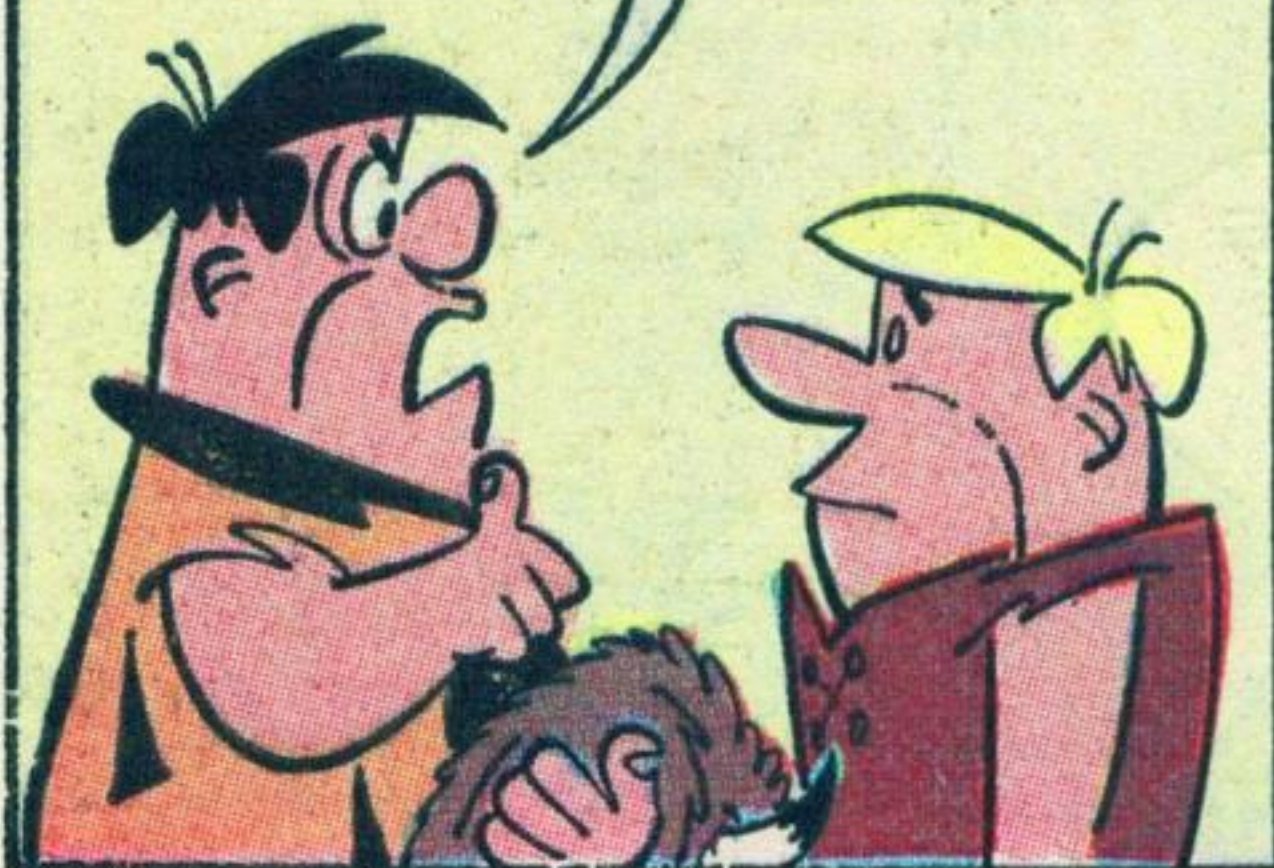
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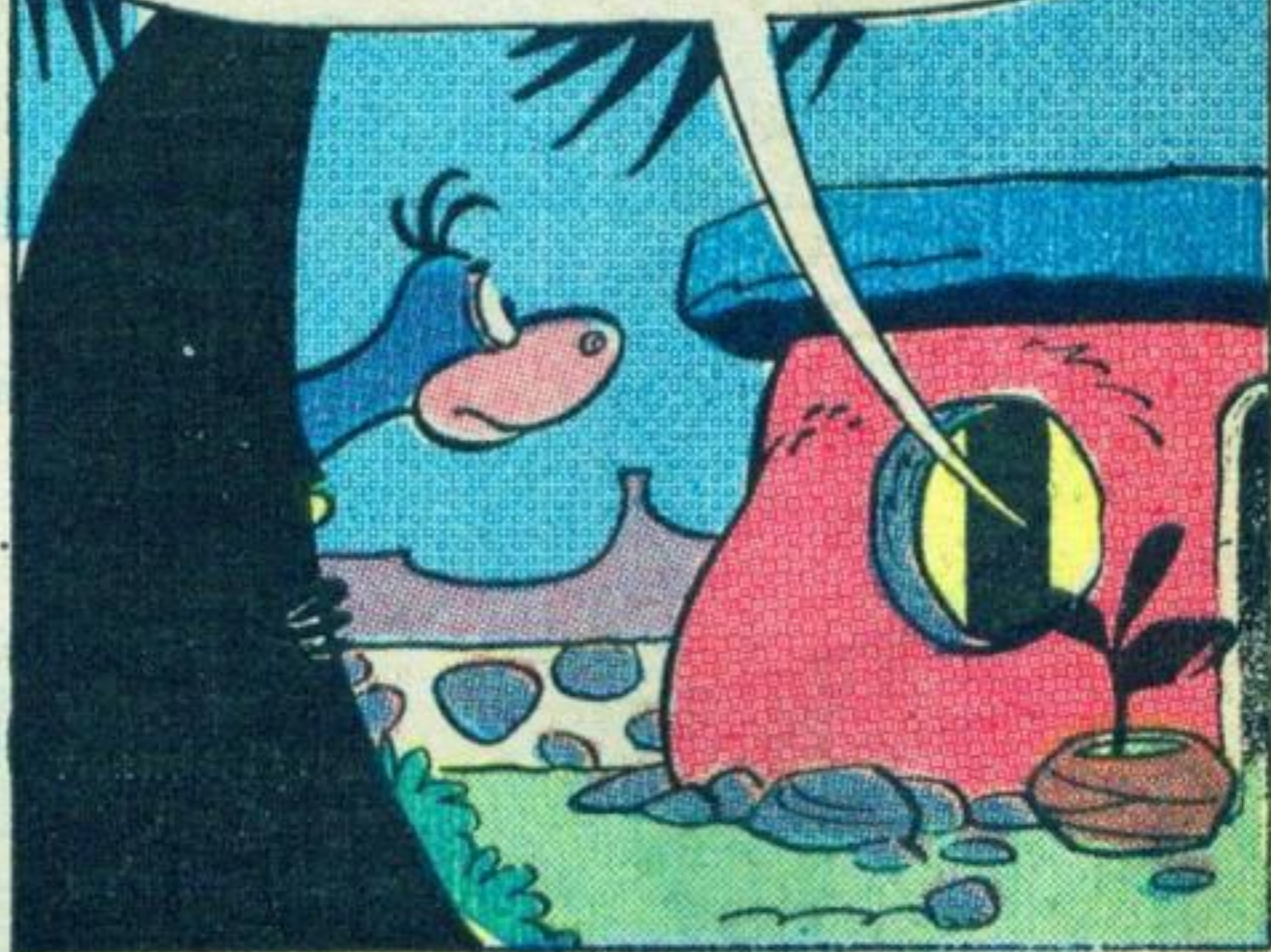
HERE'S THE REST OF THE
BUFFALO COSTUME,
FRED.....AND DON'T
FORGET, THIS YEAR
I GET TUH BE IN THE
FRONT END!

DINO

I BEEN PRACTICIN', RUBBLE!
I CAN IMITATE A WATER BUFFALO
BETTER THAN YOU! I'M GONNA
BE THE FRONT END!



THERE'S A BIG CASH PRIZE FOR
THE BEST LOOKIN' WATER BUFFALO!
JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD, RUBBLE,
WE CAN'T GO WRONG!



WE'RE GONNA
WIN FIRST
PRIZE,
BARNEY!

IF YOU DON'T WALK INTO AN
OPEN MANHOLE LIKE YOU
DID LAST YEAR, FRED!



YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

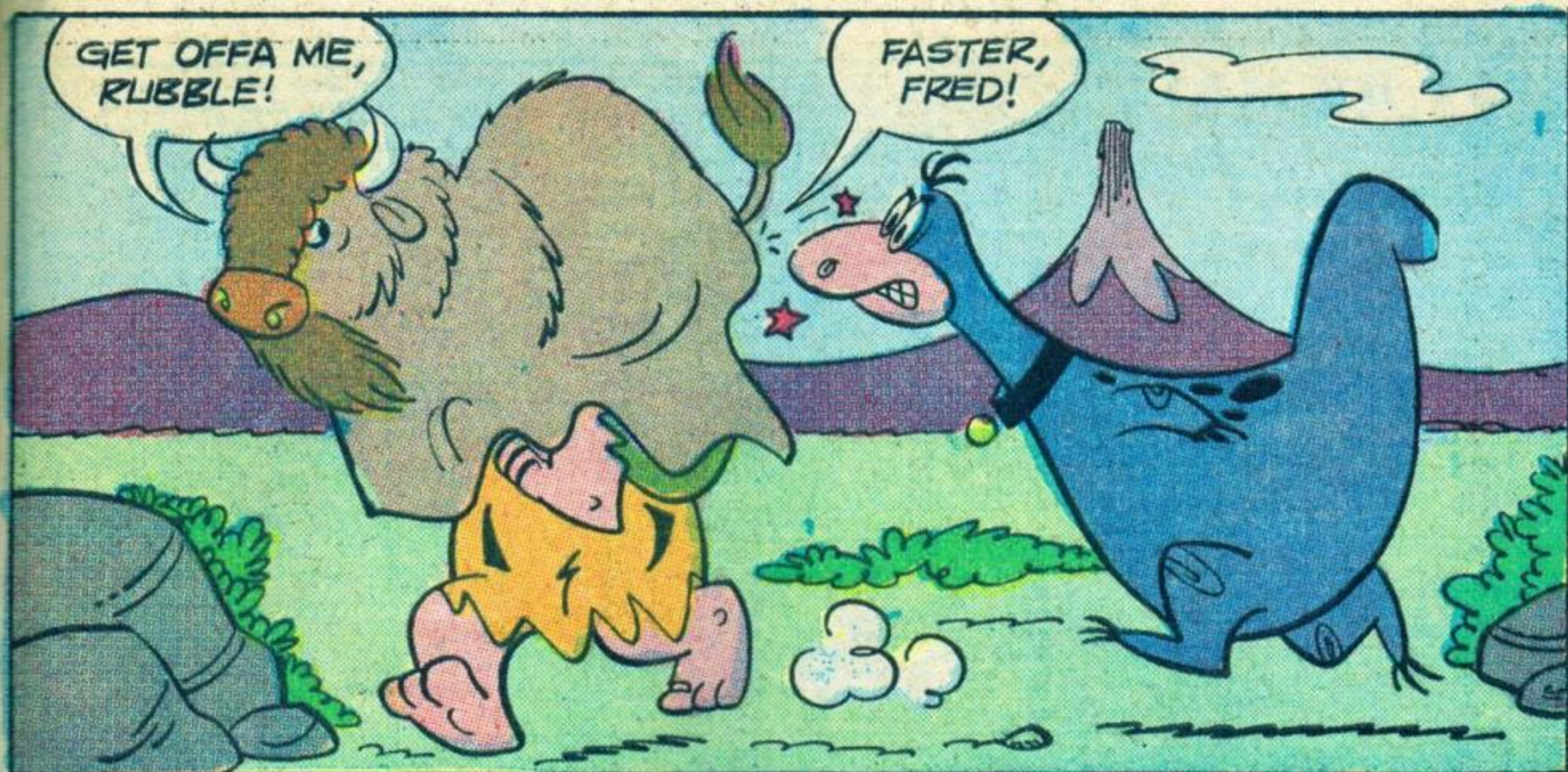
GRRR!



YEEOW!

GRRR!





DINO IN "THE MONGREL"

THIS IS MY NEW PET,
'THROCKMORTEN'!... HE'S A
THOROUGHbred AND HE'S
GOT A PEDIGREE!

REALLY?



DINO'S JUST A SWEET,
GENTLE, LOVABLE, AFFECTIONATE,
OLE MUTT!



OKAY, DINO!
DON'T OVERDO IT!



SHORT

Kids are Kids

There are still people who have the idea that a kid is only a miniature adult. In fact, there was once a fad of dressing kids up in copies of adult clothing. The fact is that you can't predict just how any kid will react in a given situation. I was working that year in P.S. 45. Twice a week, I had lunchroom assignment walking up and down the aisles to see things were going smoothly. I stopped at table six.

Ellen had come to our school from the midwest. She was highly intelligent and liked to be by herself. From her lunch bag, she took out six small bars of chocolate.

"You have six bars of candy," said Marsha who considered herself rather mature and could get what she wanted - maybe. "If I asked you for two bars, how many would you have left?"

"Six bars of chocolate," was the reply that went right to the point.

The Attack

This particular story comes from Southeast Asia. If it has any moral, then it is that kids are kids the world over. In this village, the Minister of Education had come to speak to the students.

"You must be very brave," he began. "On Friday, we may have an enemy attack from the air. They will drop big bombs. Buildings will be destroyed. Homes will be set on fire. Our water supply will be blasted out of existence. If you run, they will machine gun you from the air. It will be something terrible. But I know you are all brave children. You will know what to do. Any questions?"

One small hand was raised in the air and the Minister of Education told the boy to rise and speak.

"One thing I want to know, Honorable Minister of Education, 'Will I get out of school? Will there be a school holiday?'"

The Boast

Kids always like to boast about their parents and other relatives. When I was a kid, I would say, "My father can beat up your father any day. My uncle is richer than your uncle." And in one form or another it still goes on.

"My father is an inspector on the bus line," said Mike. "He gives orders to 150 drivers. They got to listen to him."

"My uncle is principal of P.S. 45," added Tom. "He tells all the teachers what to do. They must do it. Or he will bring them up on charges."

"You should meet my Uncle Phil," said Ruth. "He

SNORTS

has more than three thousand men under him."

"Is he a general?" asked Mike.

"No," was the reply. "He is a gardener in the cemetery."

The Last Word

"It is impossible for any man to have the last word when he and his wife differ," said Jim to some of his friends. "I quit trying years ago. Why waste energy?"

"Jim is right," agreed Burt. "If you don't give your wife the last word, it can keep up until the end of the world comes."

"Not with me," grinned Sam. "I am a Man! I always get the last word. In fact, I get the last sentence. And she stops right there."

"Tell us the secret," pleaded Joe. "What is it you tell your wife?"

"Whatever you have told me to do, I shall do it, my beloved wife," was the explanation.

The Out - of - Towner

One look at him and you could tell he wasn't a citizen of this large city. He walked along Broadway with his head up watching the various electric signs. A rather disreputable man walked up to him.

"From out of town taking in the sights?" he questioned.

"My first time here," was the reply.

"Look mister," continued that character. "I'm flat broke. All I want is just a nickel for a cup of coffee."

The out - of - townner looked around and then replied to that request.

"You show me where I can get a cup of coffee for a nickel, and you are my guest. We'll drink together."

Birthdays

Women are very sensitive about their ages especially when they pass a certain point in life. Some say it's past fifty. And they really do their best to look young. Give them credit for that. The two women met in a tea room.

"Today is my thirtieth birthday," said the first woman with a big smile on her face. "My husband gave me these flowers as a present."

"What a coincidence," remarked the other woman. "Today is my thirtieth birthday also."

"Not exactly the same thing," snapped back the other woman. "This is the first time I am thirty."
